

VIKKI BLOWS
IN A LOVELY SHIRT

48 MENTAL HOURS WITH

ENTER SHIKARI



FRONT

POP GIRLS,
ROCK GIRLS,
& NAKED GIRLS

JESSICA
EMYD
Vs

TWO SEXY
WORLDS COLLIDE

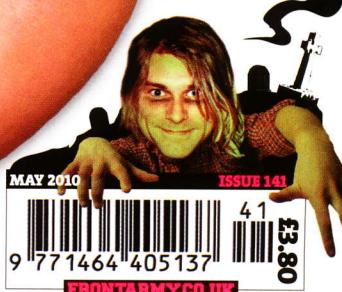
TRIBES
OF BRITAIN
2010 EDITION

SCENE KIDS,
RAVE MONSTERS,
METAL HEADS...
WHERE DO I
YOU FIT IN?



SPRING BREAK!
IN YOUR
LIVING
ROOM!

KURT:
FIRST
INTERVIEW
FROM
HEAVEN!





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16TH APRIL 2010



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XBOX 360



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FUTURE
IS
UNWRITTEN



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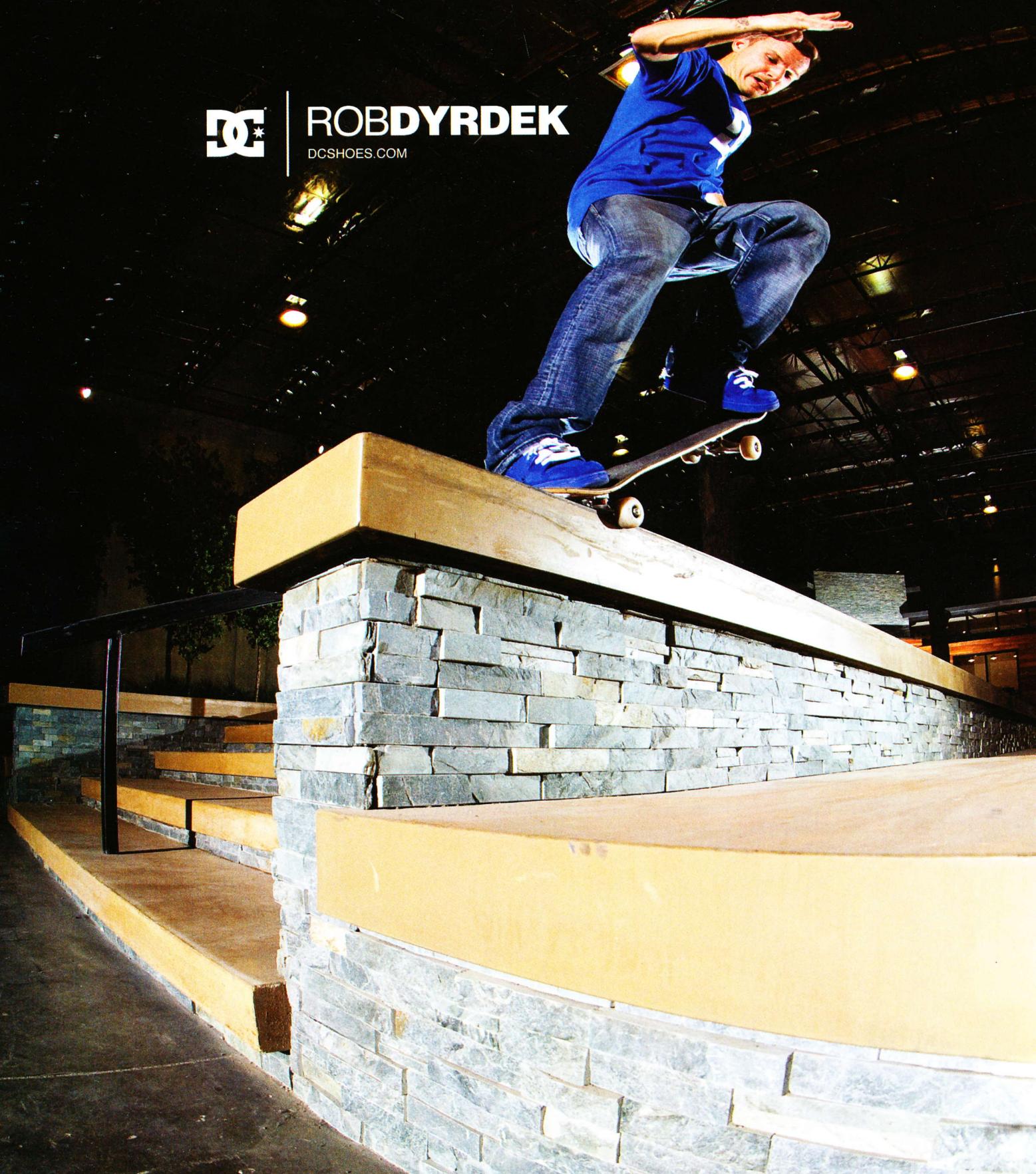


OUTFITTERS FOR THE RESISTANCE





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WELCOME

METALLERS,
RAVE MONSTERS,
POLO CHAPS, PUNKS
& GRRRRRIMERS

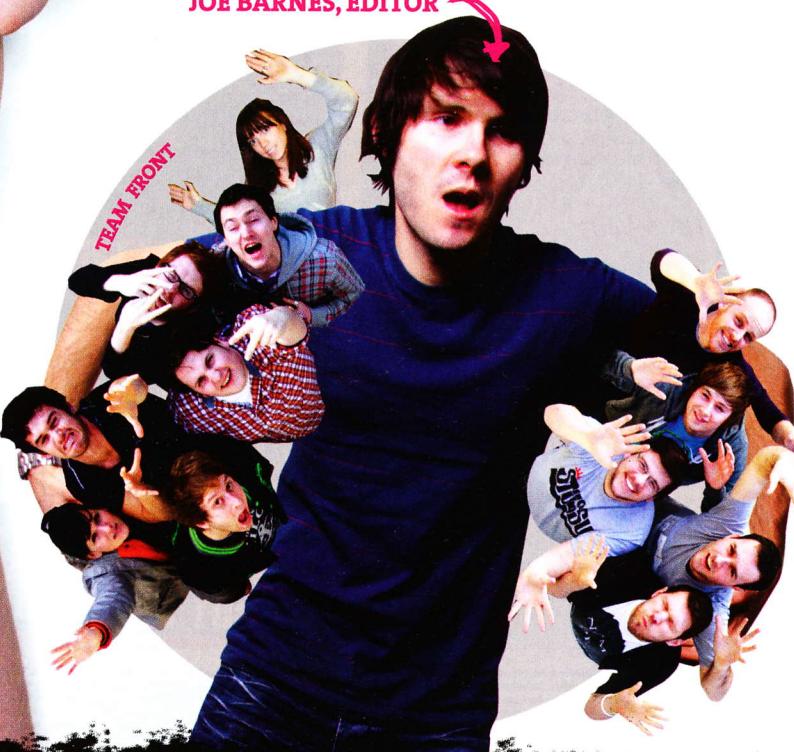


WE'RE DOOMED, READERS. You probably don't need us to tell you that. Think of the horribly violent computer games, pictures of bum-holes on the internet, plant food being chomped for kicks, and awesome yet corrupting nudity in this here magazine. Yep, Britain is weeks, possibly days, away from descending into topless anarchy.

The Government is super-keen to ban this stuff, but until then all we can do is prepare and protect ourselves. That's why in this issue we've got Sim-Wise's educational guide to gaming gore, Jess and Em demonstrating nudity and nipples at their most trouser-troubling, and our annual Tribes Of Britain guide – so you know who to turn to, or leg it from, when the country collapses and burns.

Keep sending the e-mails, texts and scary sketches of girls. We love you all.

JOE BARNES, EDITOR



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BEHIND-THE-SCENES BOLLOCKS



ANDREW WK LOVES US

To celebrate both his awesome new motivational column (see p24) and the release of his ace *Close Calls With Brick Walls/Mother Of Mankind* box-set, Andrew WK sent us this autographed box o'music. Best dude EVER. He's like a dad, cool older brother and bezzie mate rolled into one. Party hard!



POST-SHOOT AWESOMENESS

After a hard day at work being mind-destructively sexy for our cover shoot, what better way to wind down than with a bit of pub-based larking about? The distressingly amazing Jessica and Em chucked a couple of pints down and, holy shit, looked good doing it.



A SILLY MAN GETS WET

This is what happens when an idiot (Sam) combines a too-big drink (an extortionately expensive German beer stein) with an inadvisable drinking game (attempting to drink without bending your arm). Let's hope everyone's learned something from this.



PAINT BALLS!

The people publicising "great" new film Paintball (out now on DVD) took us paintballing in the beautiful surrounds of, er,

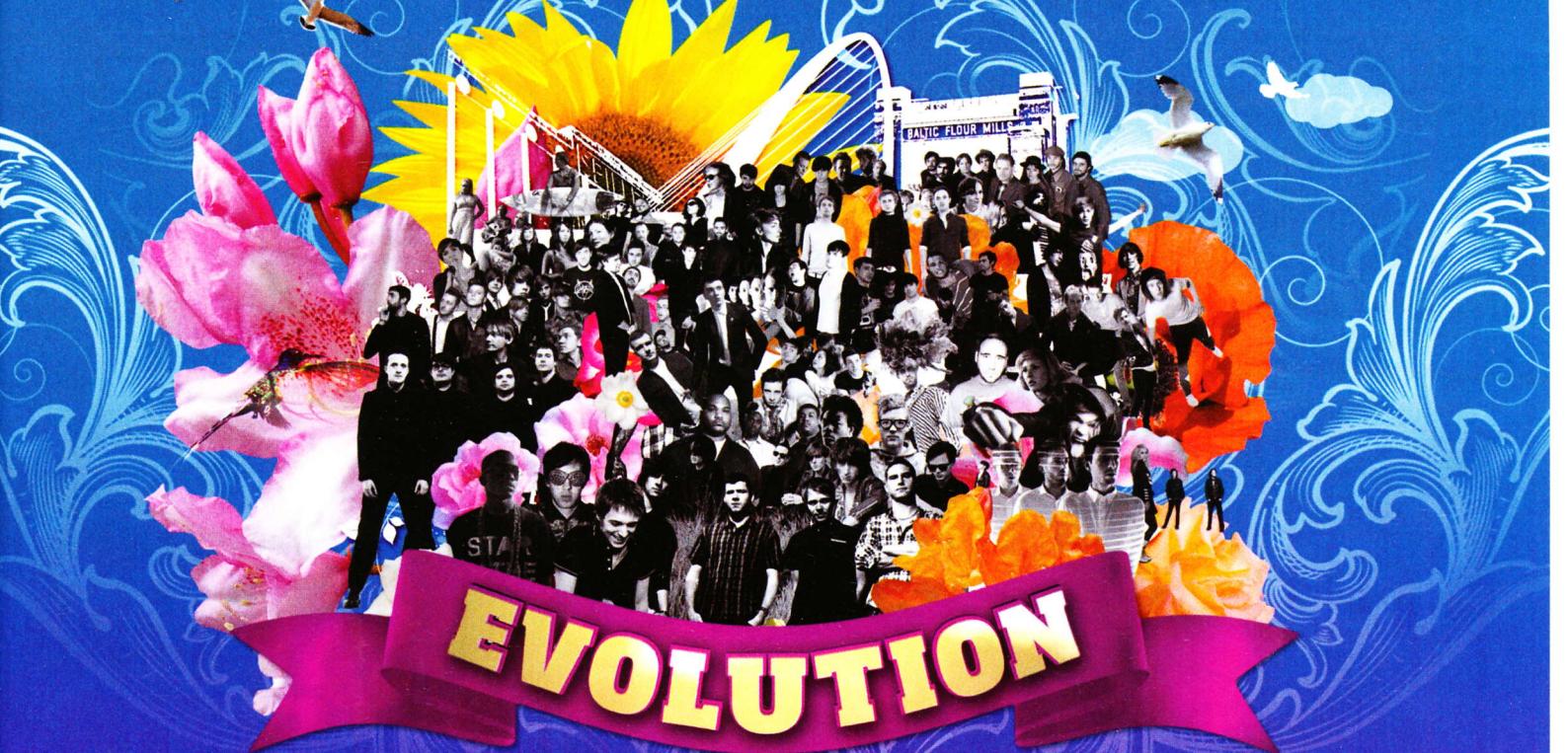
Slough. It was ace fun until everyone predictably started branding each other a "fucking cheating shithead" and got a massive strop on.

ROCKET FUEL: WHAT GOT US THROUGH 141

Massive thanks to Domino's Pizza for sending us an ass-ton of delicious pizzas last press day. Making magazines is hungry work. We're still not 100 per cent convinced that mustard on a pizza is the way forward, but Domino's are experts in the field, so what do we know?

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NATALIE FINDLAY
LET'S BUY HAPPINESS

ENTER SHIKARI
THE HORRORS
DE LA SOUL
ELLIE GOULDING
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JAYMO & ANDY GEORGE
ESKIMO TWINS
PEOPLE GET REAL

DELPHIC
HADOUKEN!
EXAMPLE
FRANKMUSIK
I BLAME COCO
OU EST LE SWIMMING POOL
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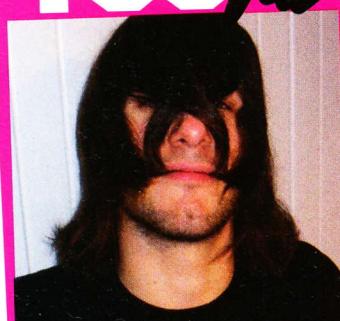
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FRONT'S

BULGING SACK

RANTS AND RAVES FROM THE STARS AND MENTALISTS

Front Reader
**WE SALUTE
YOU**



ALEX HARPER, 23,
FROM KNARESBOROUGH

WE SALUTE FRONT READERS WHO'VE DONE A GOOD DEED, SURVIVED A 'MARE, OR THINK THEY SHOULD GET A HIGH-FIVE FOR SOMETHING TRIVIAL

This month's Grade A reader Alex deserves a big tickle on the balls simply for following our questionable hair-styling advice.

We recently touted the 'emoclava' [right] to be the haircut of 2010 and, despite Toni & Guy telling us to do one (although Toni initially seemed quite up for it) one reader went all the way with it. "I've ended up looking like a hairy Mexican wrestler," Alex tells us.

Sadly for Alex, next year's look is 'not an idiot'. SORE.



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+ 3 FREE
ISSUES**



TURN TO PAGE 80 FOR ALL THE MAD DETAILS



STAR LETTER

STAMP OF APPROVAL

I've spent A LOT of today in bed with your fucking class mag, so cheers. Also, high five for the Biffy Clyro feature - hairy motherfucking geniuses they are. Kindly send me El Wood in the post (stamp enclosed) and I will gladly reimburse you. A unicorn, seven pairs of shoes and a flux capacitor should do the job, right?

TASHA, VIA E-MAIL

You almost had a deal there, Tasha, but where the fuck is this stamp you mention? We didn't get any stamp. This is bullshit. The deal's off - you've ruined everything. Can we still have the unicorn, though?

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LETTERS WIN PRIZES:

The month's finest ramblings will be rewarded with a colossal crate of Magners Pear Cider. How'd you like them apples? Well, pears. Whatever.



LOST THE PLOT

What's the crack with 24 beating Lost in your Versus column [FRONT 140], eh? Lost is "Like eating a dictionary", you say? You'd clearly enjoy eating Bauer's dick-tionary, as long as there was an explosion in the background. You've gone wrong. In a bad way. Tossers.

BYREN, VIA TXT

We see what you did there with the dictionary thing, potty-mouth. We contacted the cast of Lost for a comment, but they were all travelling through an alternate timeline with a fucking polar bear, or something.

STU-PIDITY

Hello, FRONT. Just read your last tattoo feature and, correct me if I am wrong, but isn't Stu the *bassist* in Gallows? You said he was the drummer. Lee is the drummer.

PAUL, VIA E-MAIL

Paul, it would appear we did a little shit with our pants on and got things a bit muddled up. In our defence we were, erm, er, fuck you, man! You're not our real dad, anyway! PS Sorry, Stu, we fucked up.

OH MY DARLINGTON

My friends and I adore Lauren and we are going to do a road trip to Darlington, which is 300 miles away. Before we go, does Lauren *actually* live in Darlington?

THE FOYER BOYS, VIA E-MAIL

She sure as hell does, dudes. Her full address is Flat 2, Made Up Street, Darlington. Did you get that okay? Ace. Have fun!

Pocket Oxford English Dictionary



PAC YOUR BAGS

On page 28 of issue 140, why is there a tiny Pac-Man saying 'Fuck you Mike' in the logo of the fictional late-night pizza shop? Or was Mike just the fifth Pac-Man ghost?

MATTY, VIA TXT

That's some eagle-eyed shit you've got going on there, but it would appear we messed up. It was supposed to say 'Fuck you Matty, and mind your own damn business'. Jokes! That's strong spotting work.



WHAT A LOO-SER



Is it odd that I'm immensely turned on by the photo of Alex Sim-Wise on the loo in the latest issue? Does she fancy coming to Edinburgh?

STEVE, VIA TXT

Nothing odd about that at all, and Alex informs us that she'll be happy to come up to Edinburgh to talk more about the magic of toilet fetishes. Simply loiter around your local public urinal after hours and, if anyone asks, say you're there for 'the magic'.



MUVVA FUCKER!



Hey FRONT! My mum thinks I'm 'sick' because one of my bedroom walls is totally covered in nakedness from your magazine. Apparently this is normal for boys but because I'm a lady, it's not normal. Tell her to fuck off, will you? Thanks.

LOUISE, VIA TXT

We're simply not in the market of telling mums to eff off. Who'd tell us rubbish stories and make us hot dinners then, hmm? Everyone else can fuck off, but mums can stay.



FAQ'S

YOUR BURNING QUESTIONS ANSWERED

Q - DOES THE CAMERA ADD TEN POUNDS?

A ONLY IF YOU EAT IT. Ha ha, what a good joke. There's a bit of truth to it, though, depending on how the picture was taken.

To test this, hold a bottle at arm's length in front of a computer screen. If you look with both eyes, then with just one, you should notice it looking slightly thinner - this is

due to something called the parallax effect, which is where looking with binocular vision creates an average of what your two eyes see, and narrows things. Cameras have just the one eye, you see.

This only works to a certain extent, though, and beyond that you're simply a portly fucker who should lay off the sausages.



Q - WHY DO SONGS GET STUCK IN YOUR HEAD?

A IT'S THE WORST THING in the world when you realise you've spent a whole day in 2010 humming a Christina Aguilera song from years ago, and don't know effing why. The thing is, even scientists don't quite have a clue.

The three main theories are that a) it's a mild aural hallucination, so mild you know it's not real; b) it's a little bit like REM sleep, a byproduct of your brain consolidating memories; and c) that it's just because there's music playing everywhere you fucking go.



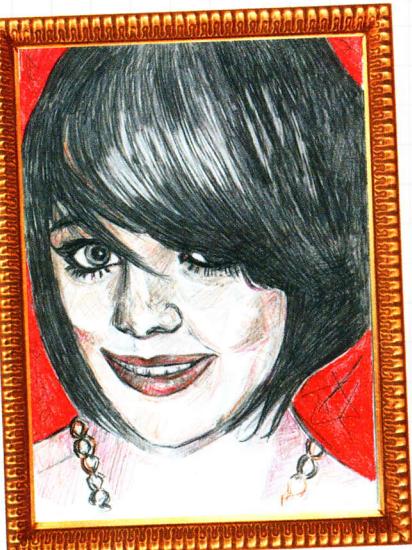
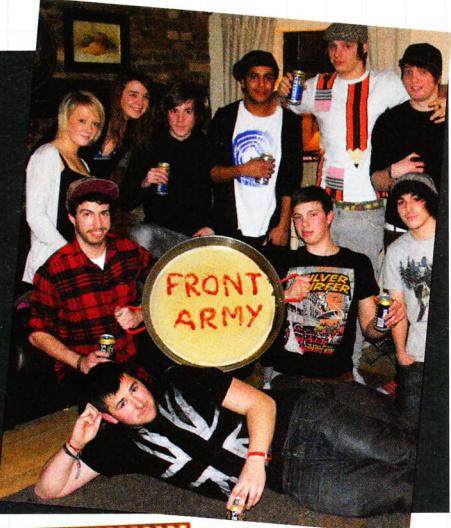
ARE THERE QUESTIONS BURNING DIRTY GREAT HOLES IN YOUR BRAIN? WE KNOW EVERYTHING THERE IS TO BE KNOWN, SO GET IN TOUCH, WHY DON'T YOU

READERS' SHIT

YOUR FACE AND ARTY WORKS IN THE MAG

HOLY CREPE!

With love,
**Becky, Lyndsey,
Skaz, Theo, Sam,
Ollie, Dan, Luke,
Gary and Sean**
We'd normally write something nasty here, but you look like Britain's most pleasant group of people. You batter-drenched fuck-buggers x



STALK GIRL

I was in Alt Girl heaven when I saw the lovely Melissa Clarke [Alt Girl 140], so here's a sketch I did.

**GARRY PAUL,
VIA THE POSTY**

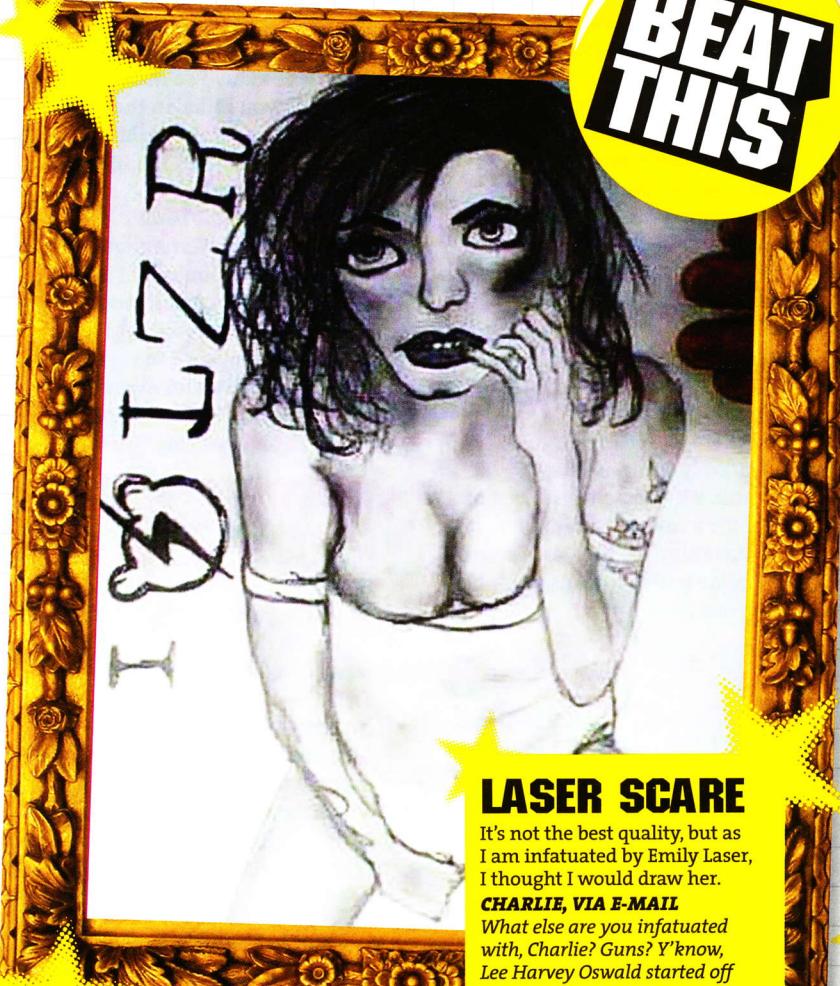
You might be in Alt Girl heaven, but we're in shitty sketch hell with this one, Garry. You've ruined everyone's day. Big hugs x

CANOE'S THIS DICK?

Here's a holiday snap of me with Vicki and Seren, all canoeing. Sadly, I lost their phone numbers, so can you please send them to me?

ROB, VIA E-MAIL

We'd give you their numbers, Rob, but Seren said that you behaved like a right prick while on holiday and that you made them both fucking sick. Only joking! They weren't really there, were they now?



LASER SCARE

It's not the best quality, but as I am infatuated by Emily Laser, I thought I would draw her.

CHARLIE, VIA E-MAIL

What else are you infatuated with, Charlie? Guns? Y'know, Lee Harvey Oswald started off sketching sexy girls out of mags. Just saying, like...

GET YOUR STUPID FACE IN FRONT

- A picture of you
- A picture of your stupid mate
- A picture of your band
- A picture of you with a band
- A picture of you molesting a celebrity
- Anything you might want to scribble

SEND US...



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ZOMG! HUUUUUUUGE FRONT POSTERS



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A1 BASTARDS. YOUR HOUSE WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HIT IT

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WALL A
BONER

NEW

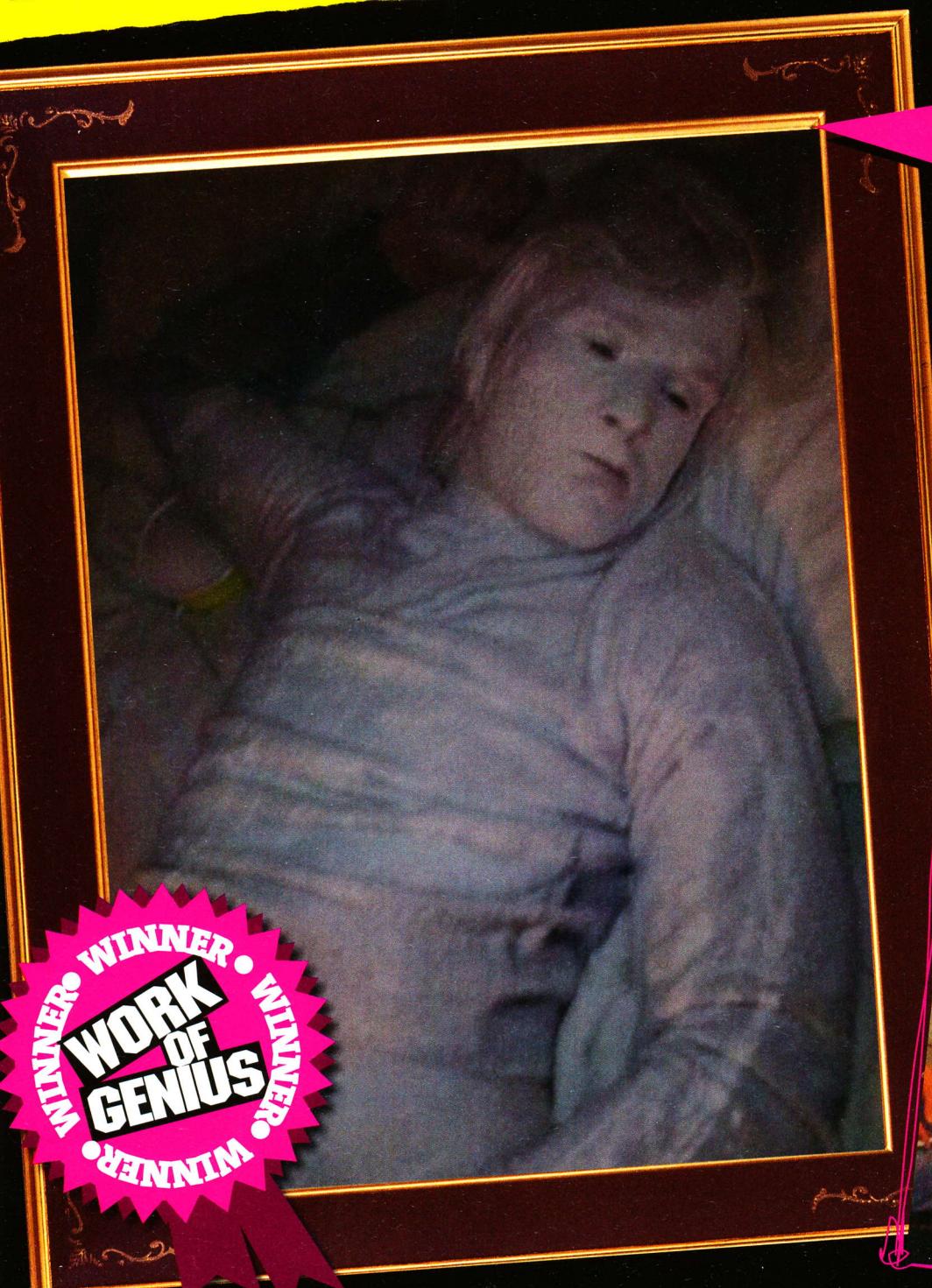
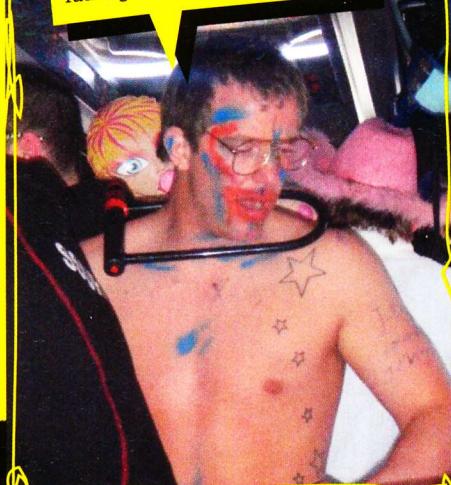
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MATE IN A STATE

DESTROYING FRIENDSHIPS SINCE 1998

LOCK PRICK

"My mate Jothan on a rugby tour," writes Ben. "The D lock was stuck on him for two days!" Bloody fucking hell...



WINNER • WORK OF GENIUS • WINNER • WINNER • WINNER

POWDER YOU DO?

Hijinx shithead Guy Bowers sent in this bit of classic talcum powder action at the expense of his unnamed pissy friend. He also sent us another, unrelated picture of someone with something on his head. We got all confused and decided to make him the winner. Can we go home now?

YOU HAVE
WON
ALL THIS

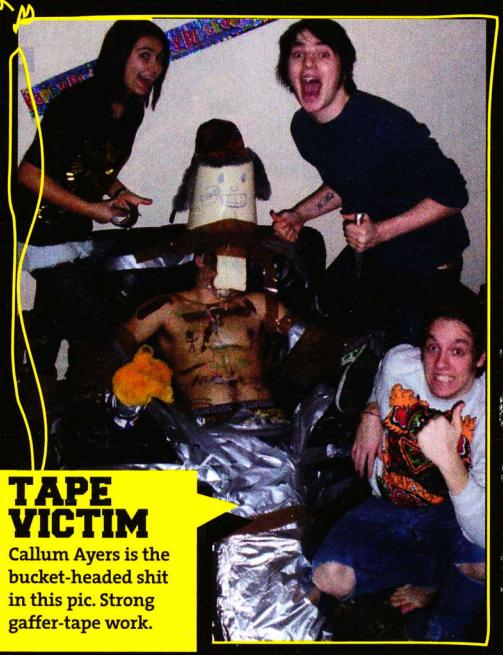
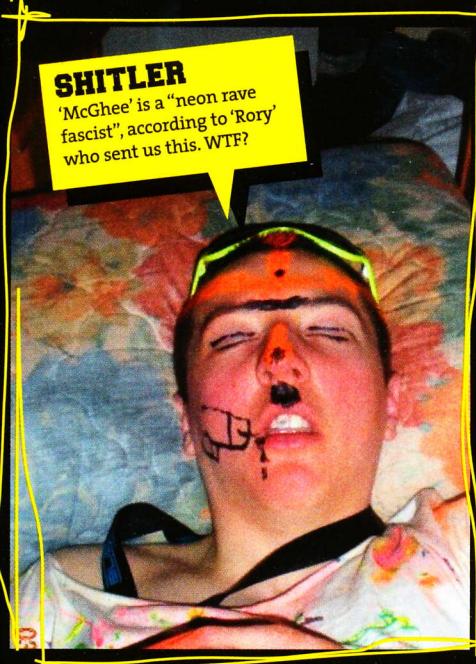
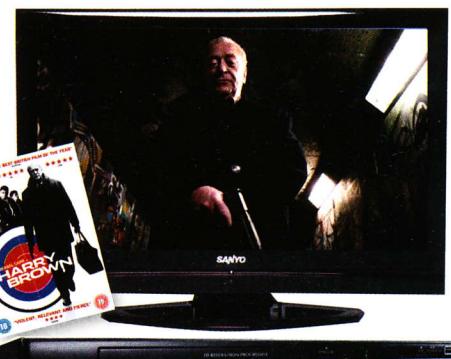




NEXT MONTH WIN

TELLY, DVD PLAYER & FILM

THE BEST ACT of bastardry next month will be rewarded with a flash telly, a DVD player, and a copy of ace flick Harry Brown (out on DVD and Blu-ray now), all courtesy of Lionsgate Films. Now go! Go hit some hard liquor! Hit it!



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FULL FRONTAL

BEAUTY.
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EARTH'S MOST BODACIOUS PERSON (AND ESSEX'S RADDEST 22-YEAR-OLD) IS BACK TO DESTROY YET MORE MINDS

Genuinely everyone ever ever loves Vikki Blows. She's the greatest person in the world. Even people who generally like bad things like Morris dancing and genocide reckon she's lovely. And even weird things like monsters and aliens cut pictures of her out of mags and stick them to the wall, and draw her with no top on on their pencil-cases. She's that great.

VIKKI BLOWS

THIS
MONTH
THESE THINGS,
AND THESE
LEARNINGS:



p42

KURT COBAIN

The Nirvana front man can communicate from the beyond...



p54

YOUNG GUNS

The High Wycombe rockers are fans of, er, South Wales football.



p62

ALT GIRL: JESS

This month's sext Alt Girl fronts her own band.



TRUE OR FALSE

VIKKI SHARES A BIRTHDAY
WITH 1966 WORLD CUP HERO
GOALIE GORDON BANKS.

TRUE: Not the same year, obviously. Her birthday is 30 December, which is also the same as Eliza Dushku. It's a day when anything can happen – on her nineteenth birthday, for example, Saddam Hussein was hanged.

TRUE OR FALSE

VIKKI INVENTED THE BOW TIE, AND WANTED
TO NAME IT AFTER HERSELF, BUT SHE HAD
A COLD AT THE TIME, PLUS THE BLOKE IN
THE PATENT OFFICE WAS DEAF AS A POST,
WHICH IS WHY IT'S KNOWN AS THE
'DICKY BOW'.

FALSE: What a beautifully whimsical
story, though. It could charm the
leaves from the trees.

TRUE OR FALSE

VIKKI IS A FAN OF
THE AWESOME FILM
COOL RUNNINGS.

TRUE: This means that when Vikki looks in the mirror she sees pride, she sees power, and she sees a bad-ass mutha who don't take no crap off of nobody.

TRUE OR FALSE

VIKKI HAS THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO
SPEAK THE LANGUAGE OF THE NA'VI,
THOSE BLUE BASTARDS FROM AVATAR.

FALSE: While we're on it, we're sick of the Avatar thing now. We get it – people are wide and blue, and nature's lovely, and people who wear glasses are evil, and things go bang. It's no Indiana Jones, is it?





TRUE
OR FALSE

SEE VIKKI. SEE VIKKI RUN. RUN, VIKKI,
RUN! VIKKI HAS A BALL. A BIG RED
SHINY BALL. SEE VIKKI THROW HER
BALL. THROW, VIKKI, THROW!

HA HA HA!

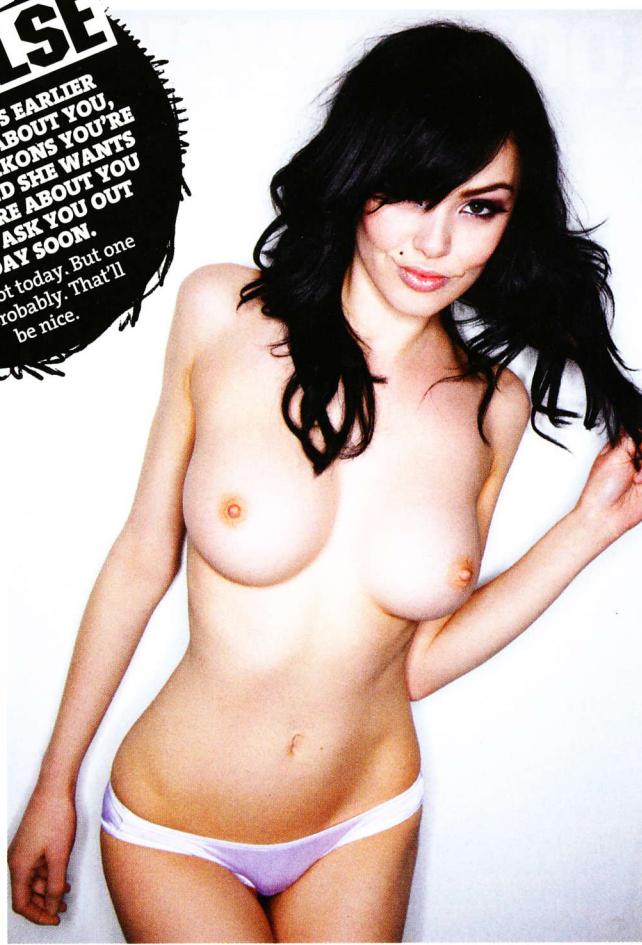
FALSE: This is a modified text from
a book for people who can't
really read properly.



TRUE
OR FALSE

VIKKI TEXTED US EARLIER
TODAY ASKING ABOUT YOU,
BECAUSE SHE RECKONS YOU'RE
PRETTY FIT, AND SHE WANTS
TO KNOW MORE ABOUT YOU
SO SHE CAN ASK YOU OUT
ONE DAY SOON.

FALSE: Not today. But one
day, probably. That'll
be nice.



AT A GLANCE**FORMED:** 2006**FROM:** Leeds**SOUND LIKE:**

An angry baboon beating a giant with a periodic table

CHECK OUT: New single Mic Check, out 5 April**ONLINE:** myspace.com/hadouken

ZOMG

HADOUKEN! IN YOUR LIVING ROOM? FUCK YES!

HOUSE PARTIES ARE AMAZING, especially when there are actual people there and you don't have to pretend your Transformers are sexy and desperate to get off with you. Also amazing are grimey five-piece Hadouken!, who've just confirmed that they'll be playing to more than 60,000 people at this year's Coachella Festival, America's answer to Glastonbury.

Imagine, then, what crazy buggery would happen if you brought those two things together and the 100,000-album-selling bastards rocked up to play at your tit-rocking house party. Why, you'd be more popular than a millionaire with a 15-inch dick made of magic.

Happily, the boys and girl from Leeds have promised to turn your front room into a FRONT room (ha ha ha) by

playing a special show in your house, then sticking around to drink all your booze. All you have to do is be in with a chance of winning is send us a photo of you, and anyone else you can round up, leaping off your sofa like a deranged baboon.

"This should be sick," says vocals man James Smith. "We can't wait to come and play at a FRONT reader's house. Our music is designed for parties!"

As well as the band showing up, FRONT will be there too with cameras, Alt Girls and an embarrassing bulge in our trousers. Honestly, it's just the way we ironed them.

★
**HADOUKEN!
AT YOUR
PARTY**

Go to frontarmy.co.uk and tell us why Hadouken! should come party with you





THE DOs AND DON'Ts OF A HOUSE PARTY

ROFLs, fitties and good times guaranteed.*

DO PARTY-PROOF YOUR HOUSE

You want shit to get messy, but you don't want your iPod to end up as a makeshift dildo or owt. Lock away them valuables, sonny Jim.

DON'T RUN OUT OF BOOZE

You'll look like a right fanny if everyone starts sobering up. Why not use the bath to brew your own loopy ale? Bonus points if the rancid scum in the tub also cleans off all those nasty stains you couldn't ever shift...

DO INVITE FIT GIRLS

Even if you don't know any, offer up bogus Topshop vouchers for potential lady-guests. Also, invite chubby kids. They're a lorra fun.

DON'T FORGET THE MUSIC

It won't turn into an orgy of drunken fingering if all you have is Now! 37.

DO PLAY DRINKING GAMES

Bonus points if one of your guests turns out to be a flash television producer, and commissions one of your drinking games as a late-night quiz show.

NEW SKATE VID

BLUEPRINT RETURN WITH A BAD-ASS NEW VIDEO

WHAT THE JESUS ball-aches ever happened to those dudes from Blueprint skateboards, eh? They were the first UK company to make any kind of impression on the worldwide skate scene, releasing a shit-ton of amazing videos like 2000's brilliant Waiting For The World, but since 2005, what have we heard from them? Bugger all.

Good news, then, that the first Blueprint video in five years – the ace-looking Make Friends With The Colour Blue – drops on 4 April, featuring grindy-big-air-types like



BP main man Paul Shier [pictured above], Mark Baines, Colin Kennedy, Nick Jensen, Marty Murawski and Danny Brady.

Shot on location in the UK, Europe, China, Russia and the East Coast of the USA, it all looks pretty bad-ass. Head over to frontarmy.co.uk to win tickets to the posh premiere in smelly London.



BLUR: LIKE MARIO KART'S PISSED-UP SON

AS ANY FOOL KNOWS,

Super Mario Kart is up there on the list of the Best Games Eva. The makers of ace new arcade racer Blur, out on 28 May for PS3 and Xbox 360, are clearly no strangers to the wacky ways of the speeding

plumber. While it's a gorgeous piece of high-def brilliance, it's full of the kind of crackers power-ups and shit-blowing-upping it's hard not to love. Alex Sim-Wise has had a go. "It's good," she told us. "If you played it pissed

it'd be amazing."

See, combining aspects of beloved games from yesteryear with wicked futuristic shit is clearly the way forward. When Cyber Kisschase inevitably comes out next year, that'll be further proof.

FULL FRONTAL

MOTIVATE YOURSELF with Andrew WK

(The Party Hard guy)

BRAND NEW
COLUMN

"FRONT asked me if I'd share my thoughts on how we can make it through each month. But, of course, we want to do more than just 'make it through'. We want to enjoy our lives as much as possible! **WE WANT TO PARTY RIGHT NOW!**

"I've made it my goal to party as often as possible, and I remain convinced that it can be done 24/7. We're here to do what we love and do what feels good!

"There is always some reason to celebrate. The key is to keep our brains thinking about fun stuff, so we're too busy to get dragged down by shit. Focus on the stuff you love, rather than spending your time thinking about what pisses you off.

"The beautiful ladies in the pages of FRONT are reason enough to party. Keep what you love in mind at all times – you'll be happier and have more fun, guaranteed. **BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN PARTY HARD ALL THE TIME. IF YOU BELIEVE IT, YOU CAN DO IT!**"

QUICK TIP:

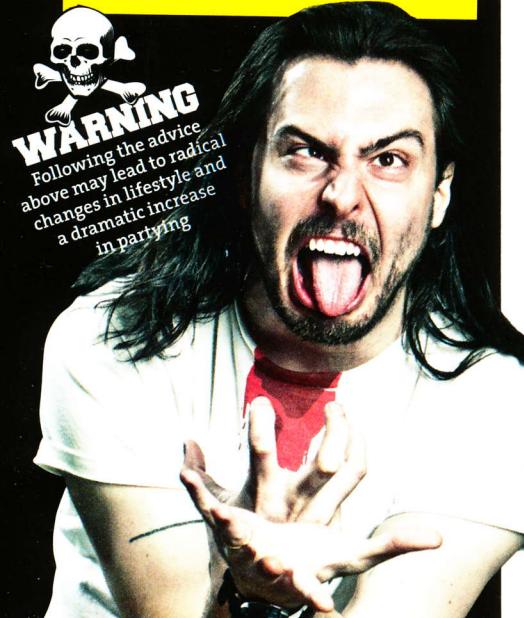
Create a 'Party Card'

1 "Cut out a picture of something great, like a FRONT girl, an awesome animal, or yourself"

2 "Glue the picture onto a credit-card size piece of cardboard"

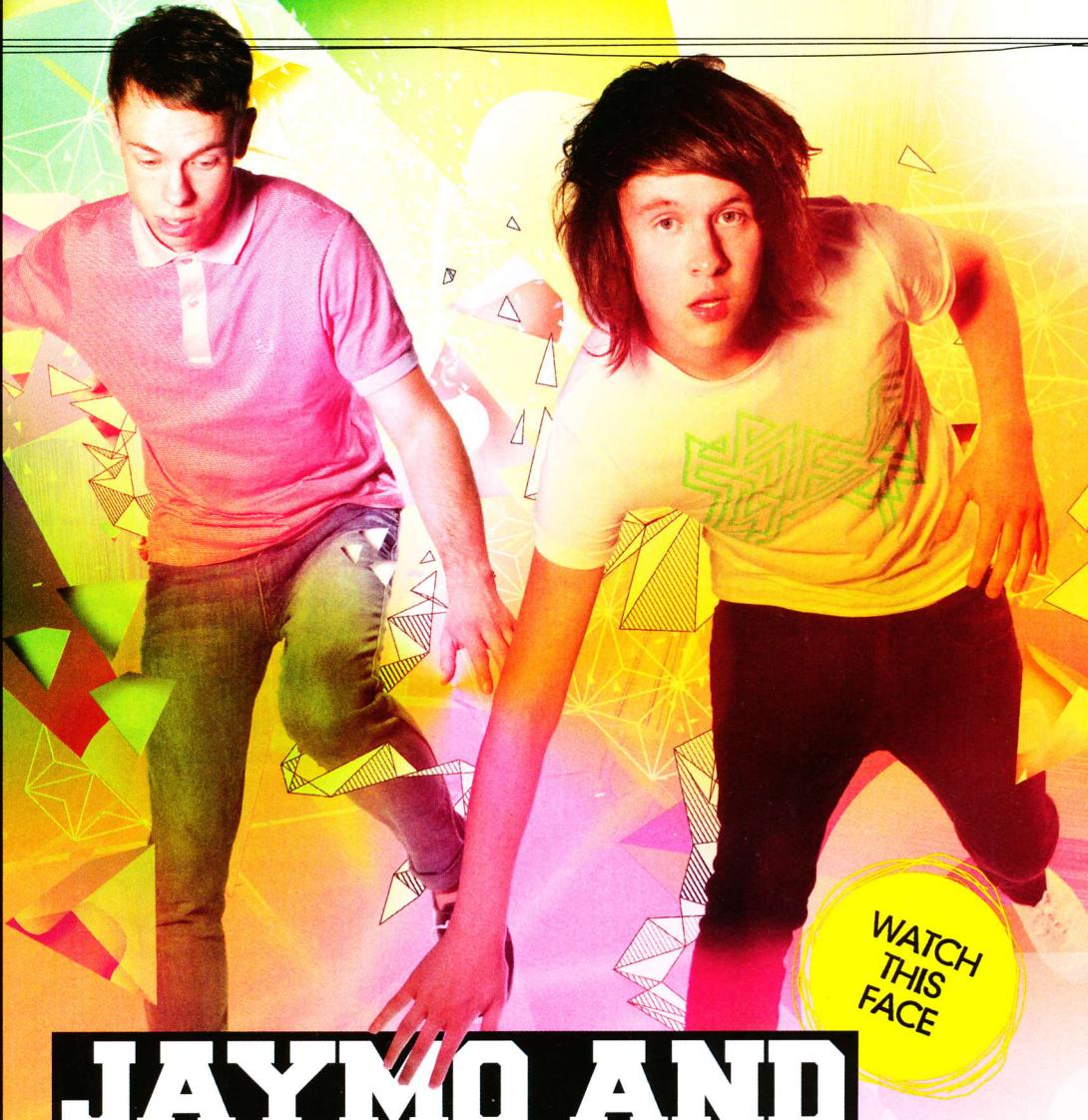
3 "On the other side, write some reminders – whatever you want, like:
• I BELIEVE IN HAVING FUN NOW
• DON'T BE A FUCKING WIMP
• MY DREAMS ARE COMING TRUE
• IT'S OKAY TO PLEASURE MYSELF"

4 "Keep it in your pocket so you can look at it whenever you need to boost your mood or get your mindset right"



WARNING

Following the advice above may lead to radical changes in lifestyle and a dramatic increase in partying



WATCH
THIS
FACE

JAYMO AND ANDY GEORGE

MOVE YOUR ARSE, MOYLES:
THESE FRESH-FACED FELLAS
ARE THE FUTURE OF RADIO 1

WHO THEY: Producer/DJs, 26 and 22, from Lincoln.

WHAT THEY DONE: Produced a load of kick-ass floor-fillers, as well as remixing chaps like Tinchy Stryder.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE SAY: Annie Mac reckons their

SO, HOW DID YOU FELLAS START OUT?

J: We both wanted to start a club night. We approached the same club and the manager suggested we meet up, as we'd wanted to do something similar.

A: He was right, and our club night Moda was born a couple of months later.

WAS IT A MASSIVE BALL-ACHE PUTTING THE FIRST NIGHT ON?

J: Nah, we'd both put on

parties before Moda, which helped us learn the ropes.

THAT'S ALL COOL, BUT HOW THE HELL DID YOU END UP WITH YOUR OWN RADIO 1 SHOW?

J: Radio 1 man Kissy Sell Out loved playing Moda, so when he was asked to pick his favourite club to broadcast a live Essential Mix from, he chose us!

A: There was a little video made for the BBC website, and the bosses thought we came across well, and it went from there.

WHAT'S THE MOST AWESOME THING YOU'VE GOT TO DO SINCE GETTING YOUR SHOW?

A: We got to go in one of those

crazy Redbull Air Race stunt planes a few months ago when we were in Budapest. That was amazing – we clocked about 7Gs.

J: We covered Creamfields last year, and we were blasting out club bangers to the whole nation on a Saturday afternoon! That was proper funny.

WHERE WILL YOU BE IN FIVE YEARS' TIME, THEN?

J: Hopefully the Moda Music record label will be one of the UK's leading independents by that point. It's going well already.

A: Our sights are set on continuing in the world of radio, and maybe even

moving to TV. We love presenting and have such a laugh doing it that we'd be stupid to aim for anything less than that, really.

FYI

- They're the youngest people ever to record an Essential Mix for Radio 1.
- Their club night Moda started off in a 200-capacity venue called The Cell in Lincoln. Now they bang out wonky belters to more than 1,600 at The Engine Shed.



UNITED KINGDOM
of
LUKE
Est. Circa 1977

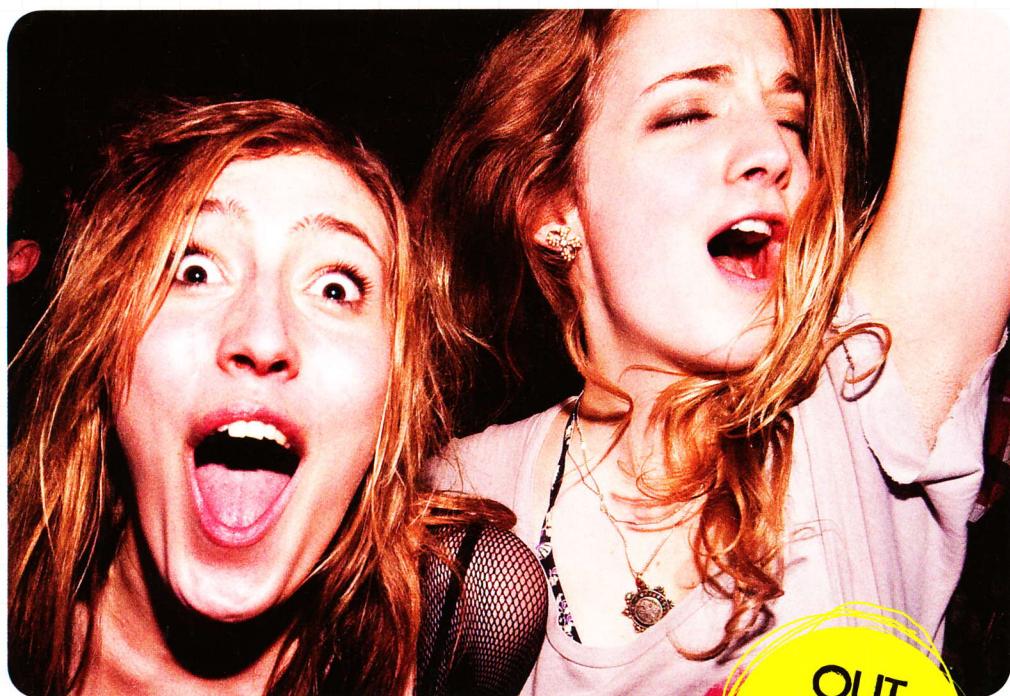
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OUT
&
ABOUT

NO DOG ALLOWED

WHERE: Motion, Bristol.

WHO DERE? Sweaty dudes, ridiculously fit girls.

BEST BIT: Getting in: the sweet relief after a ballacher of a half-mile queue.

WORST BIT: No

Dog? Denied!

THE LOOK: Bad-ass trainers, awesome T-shirts and loads of *fiiiiit* girls.

DRINK OF CHOICE: Cider. Cider. Cider.

DRUNKEN LUNACY

RATING: 8 teary vigilantes out of 10.

What Dog would have made of the sweaty mess inside is anyone's guess.

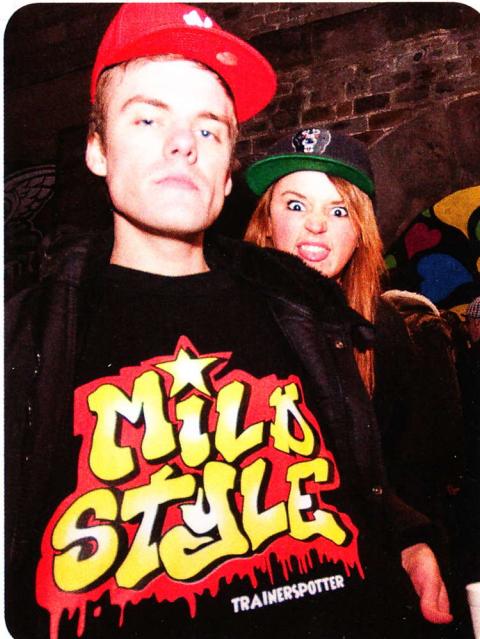
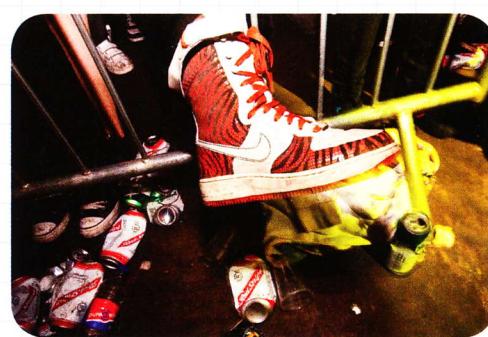
Over a thousand twatted raveheads sloping around to mega new drum'n'bass heroes Chase & Status, old-school drum'n'bass legend Hype, plus dubstep big-man Caspa, necking shit-loads of cider in a massive skate-park turned mega club in the city centre? Sounds fucking awesome.

But there's something a bit fishy going on, we reckon. Look at the pictures. How come every single girl in them looks like someone you'd shave your knackers with a broken milk bottle to impress? What's a'g'wan? It's pretty simple, reckons Run main man Adam, from D Style Recordings, the chaps behind the event: "Cider plus West Country air equals amazingly fit girls. That's the secret."

And there was us thinking there was some kind of magic lab in the back, turning dolls into real girls, like in *Weird Science*. That's why we had all those Barbies on us, and that's why they were all naked. Honest, mum.

YOU CAN TELL A LOT about someone based on what they think of Dog The Bounty Hunter. Try it. Ask your mum what she reckons, and she'll probably say she's never heard of him. Whether that means your ma is a dangerous mental hellbent on destroying Planet Earth is up to you. We reckon she's just more of a Hogan Knows Best fan.

And your mum's not the only one that's never heard of Dog. The ace dudes behind Bristol knees-up Run had to turn away the meaty vigilante because they were too full.



FULL
FRONTAL

FRONT SCORE CARD

THIS MONTH...

THE LONDON MARATHON

YOU'VE BRAVELY
SIGNED UP TO RUN
LONDON'S 26.2-
MILE JOGATHON.
BUT HOW'S IT
GOING? FIND OUT
WITH FRONT'S
PATENTED
SCORECARD SYSTEM!



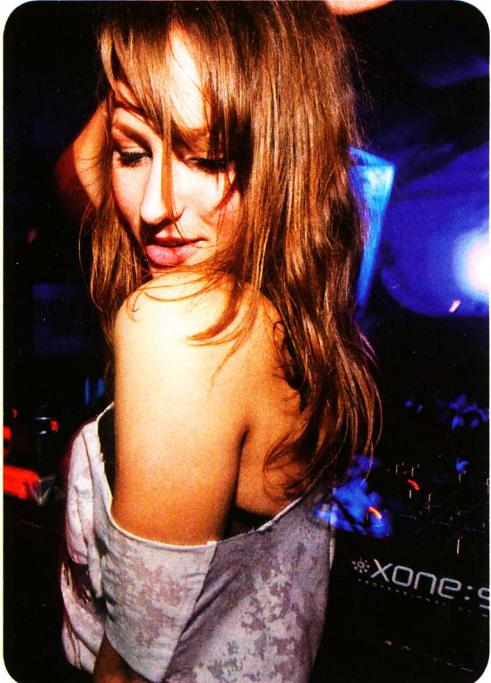
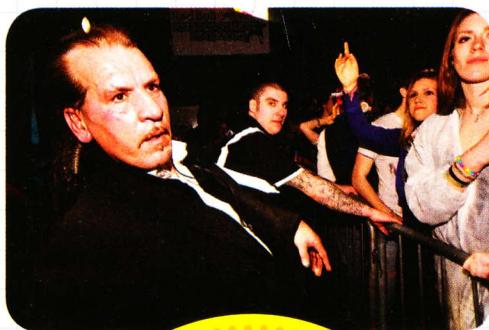
69

-120 You've just passed the halfway point, and you have an incredibly sharp pain in your left arm, your frontal lobes are shutting down, and you can see a hazy image of your dead grandfather gesturing you towards a white light. Perhaps you'd better drink one of those orange squashes they're handing out.

+300 By slyly tapping other runners on the shoulder – causing them to stop running, turn around and say, "Yes, can I help you? Oh, there's no one there, look" – you manage to cause numerous fleshy pile-ups that leave you feeling both gleefully mischievous and overwhelmingly aroused. You gain further gratification by sneakily taking the Tube between mile eight and mile 21.

-280 Due to the limited visibility out of the gorilla suit you decided to run in, you cross the 26.2-mile mark only to discover that you've run the entire marathon in the wrong direction. Now you'll have to turn yourself around and run a further 52.4 miles to get back across the finish line. No relaxing sit-down in a foil cape for you, silly-tits!

+215 It takes you so long to complete the marathon that by the time you cross the finish line, the Big Gammy Balls Research Society – the charity you've been running for – has actually discovered a cure for big gammy balls disease. Never mind, you'll get to keep all that lovely sponsorship loot now, and also get treatment for the severe case of big gammy balls disease that you contracted at around the 18-mile mark.



ALL-PURPOSE EXCUSE GENERATOR

CAN'T BE ARSED TO DO ANYTHING?
DON'T WORRY, JUST USE OUR
GETTING-AWAY-WITH-IT MACHINE

WHEN IT'S SHITEING

it down, getting the motivation to do anything is pretty difficult. But fret no longer with our killer excuse generator. Simply start off

with "I didn't come to your party/turn up to Grandad's funeral because..." and then pick three numbers between one and 20 for your perfect, trouble-free get-out.

1. THE DOG	1. ATE	1. MY HOMEWORK
2. THE PLUMBER	2. BROKE	2. THE FREEZER
3. A MURDERER	3. STOLE	3. MY KEYS
4. A MISCHIEVOUS CAT	4. BURNED	4. MY PASSPORT
5. MY ILLEGITIMATE SON	5. HUMPED	5. MY GUTTERING
6. PHIL 'THE POWER' TAYLOR	6. MURDERED	6. MY FACE
7. MY BIT ON THE SIDE	7. BURGLED	7. MY ARSE
8. THE MISSUS	8. ATTACKED	8. MY MUM
9. A RANDOM STRANGER	9. PUNCHED	9. MY DAD
10. THE NEIGHBOURS	10. LOST	10. MICHAEL J FOX
11. A SHIFTY NE'ER-DO-WELL	11. SHAGGED	11. MY DOG
12. A BANK ROBBER	12. RAN AWAY WITH	12. MY BINS
13. THE MILKMAN	13. SPAT ON	13. MY FUCKING MONEY
14. A FAMOUS POP STAR	14. SHAT ALL OVER	14. A PROSTITUTE
15. MY RACIST UNCLE	15. BADMOUTHED	15. MY HOUSE
16. BIGFOOT	16. CUT	16. FUCKING EVERYTHING
17. SOME FUCKING BASTARD	17. SHAT ON	17. ALL KINDS OF SHIT
18. A LADY OF THE NIGHT	18. FUCKED UP	18. MY CAR
19. ONE OF THEM JEDWARDS	19. WAS SICK ON	19. MY HAND
20. THIS BLOKE	20. DID A PISS ON	20. MY DINNER



FOR
THE
SERIOUS.

King Apparel



HELLO
MY NAME IS
JIM
WORKIE SCUM
FRONT

WORKIE CHALLENGE

WE FORCE YOUNG HOPEFULS TO COMPLETE EVIL TASKS. THIS MONTH....

BE A NAKED ACTION HERO

THE WORKIE: Jim Reader, 22, from Nottingham.

TEA-MAKING SKILLS: Not bad, when it occurred to him to actually make some.

IPOD CHALLENGE: "I don't own an iPod," said Jim, "but if I did, it would be really good." Yeah, dude, sure it would.

WEAKEST MOMENT: We had to resort to shouting "Put the fucking kettle on!" cos Jim couldn't take an effing hint.

THE CHALLENGE: The makers of ace video game Just Cause 2 were having a bit of an exciting "try and blow shit up" day, which looked like far too much fun to send a workie on without adding an element of cruelty. Enforced nudity is the easiest way to be mean, so we set him the task of performing an action hero's duties butt-ass-nekkid. Unfortunately, for health and safety reasons, the owners of the 'splosiony paraphernalia wouldn't let it all take place meat-out, so Jim was forced to emulate GI Joe in a pair of Y-fronts.

Car-surfing, bazooka-firing, explosion-jumping-away-from and other actiony stunts took place, leaving Jim shivering and bleeding from the arm. However, as it wasn't all done fully naked, it's a fail. It's no great loss, as we didn't particularly want to see Jim's freezing cock, but it's the principle of the thing, you know?

VERDICT: FAIL

IF WE ASKED BRUCE WILLIS TO GET NAKED, HE'D GET NAKED, JIM. THEREFORE, NO JOB FOR YOU!

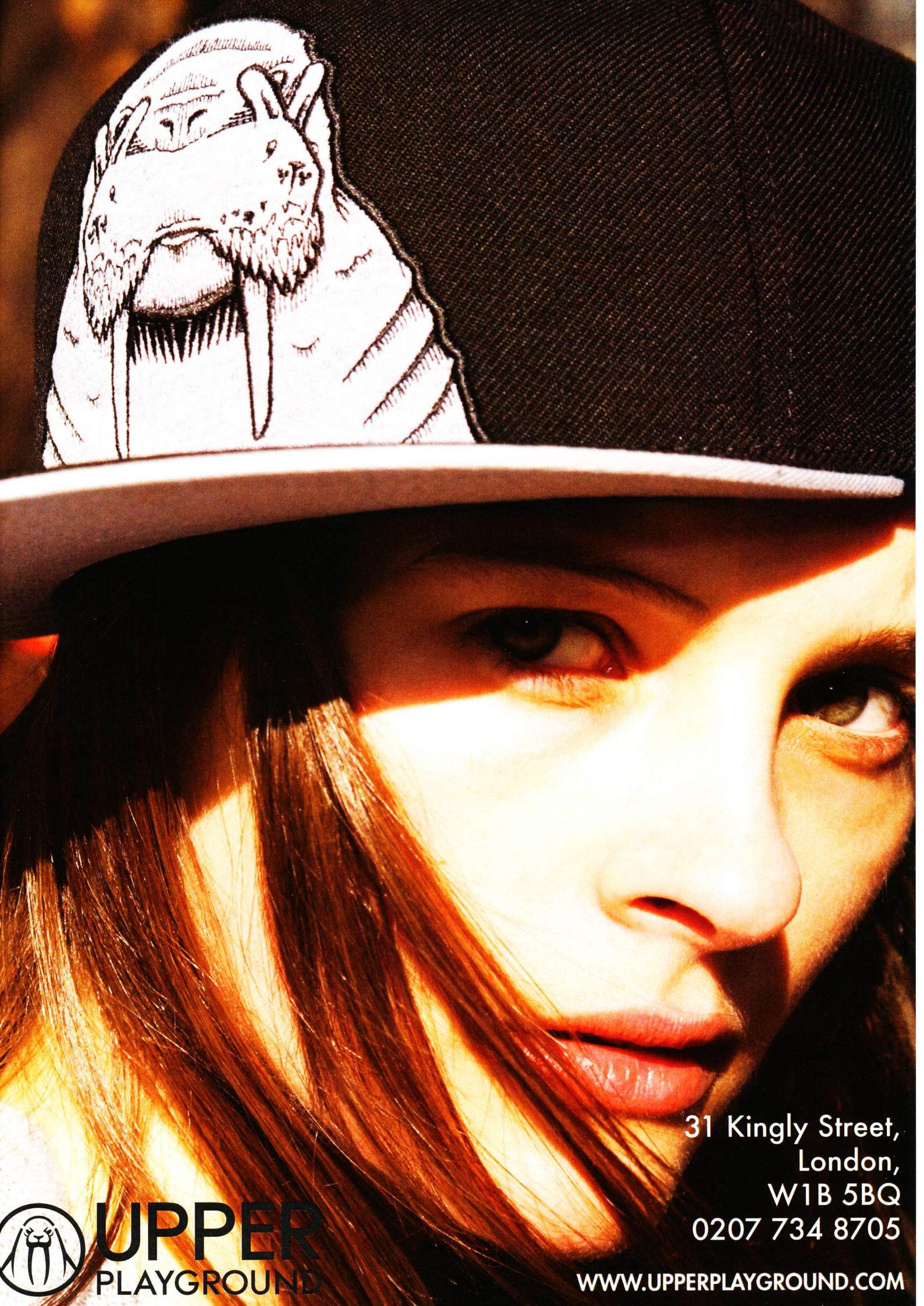
WANNA BE A WORKIE?
THEN GET IN TOUCH TO FEEL THE LOVE

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...Before the big bad bang scares our fragile-minded hero into running all the way home to Mummy.



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WASTED

TAKE TEST: SCRUMPY

IT'S APPLE-TASTICALLY DELICIOUS AND WILL LEAVE YOU CHUNDERING IN A HAYSTACK, BUT WHICH SCRUMPY IS BESTEST?

	CLASSINESS	MASK TO WEAR WHILE DRINKING IT	FACT	TASTING / RATINGS
WESTON'S OLD ROSIE CLOUDY SCRUMPY 2 LITRES, 7.3% ABV, 14.6 UNITS	Sporting an olde-times steam traction engine on the label, Weston's is in tune with the retro look of today's youth – classy stuff, gents!		Old Rosie is named after a 1921 steam engine, much like the 1977 AC/DC song Whole Lotta Rosie, which is named after a fat lass	"It's got a summer vibe to it, but it smells like homeless people's clothes. It's delicious. Delicious" RATING: Awesomely stinky, mad strong, and it comes in a huge kick-ass jug. Fantastic
 £5.99 £0.41/unit				5/5 WINNER
ADDLESTONE'S CLOUDY PREMIUM CIDER 500ML, 5% ABV, 2.5 UNITS	The tree on the label looks a lot like the tree in The Ring, and that's fucking scary		Addlestone was established in 1770, the same year William Wordsworth was born. It was a good year	"It's a bit scary-looking due to the cloudiness – it looks like anger. It's bursting with flavour, though – it's a bit of a tear-jerker" RATING: Pricey bit tasty, this is one to change the minds of any cider-doubters out there
 £1.99 £0.80/unit				3/5
LYME BAY JACK RATT SCRUMPY CIDER 1 LITRE, 6% ABV, 6 UNITS	Jack Ratt sounds like a euphemism for having a wank, and you wouldn't have a 'Jack Ratt' down the pub, would you?		Lyme Bay is part of the Jurassic Coast, not to be confused with the island Jurassic Park	"Is this even alcoholic? It tastes like it could be posh Waitrose apple juice. It slips right down, but feels a bit mass-produced" RATING: Tastes weak, and is strong – always great. Not the tastiest, but it'll get the job done
 £3.85 £0.67/unit				4/5
HEALEY'S CORNISH CYDER FARM SCRUMPY 1 LITRE, 7.4% ABV, 7.4 UNITS	The slogan 'legless but smiling' is completely un-classy, but makes up for it by being really happy		Healey uses the spelling 'cyder', which means it comes from one pressing rather than several, and zzzzzzzzzzz...	"I'd expect this to be a guest cider in a Wetherspoon pub. It tastes like someone else drank it before me, and smells like an old bucket" RATING: This one just didn't do it for us, which is a shame, really – we wanted to be legless but smiling
 £3.65 £0.49/unit				2/5



ILLUSTRATION: MATT SKIFF

FRONT GRUB NO. 16: CHARLIE'S FULL ENGLISH CHOCOLATE BAR



1 Fry some **BACON**, **SAUSAGES** and **BLACK PUDDING**. Melt some **CHOCOLATE** in a bowl.

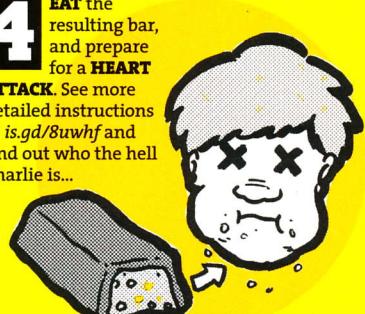
2 Chuck all the meat in a **BLENDER** and crack an **EGG** in there for good measure. Blend it all together until it looks like salty mince.



3 COAT the meat in the chocolate, wrapping it in cling film and chucking it in the fridge overnight.



4 EAT the resulting bar, and prepare for a **HEART ATTACK**. See more detailed instructions at is.gd/8uwhf and find out who the hell Charlie is...





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SPRING BREAK IN YOUR LIVING ROOM

IF YOU CAN'T JET OFF TO THE SUN, REPLICATE ALL THE AWESOMENESS OF SPRINGTIME DEBAUCHERY ON YOUR OWN!



BOOZE FUNNEL

Hell yeah! Don't let being on your own stop you from partying hard while ruining gardening equipment!

D.I.Y TROPICAL CLIMATE

The easiest way to fake the beautiful climate of a Spring Break destination like Cancun or Tijuana is to turn the radiator up full blast. Alternatively, start a fire in the corner – you can sing songs around it later, and it's unlikely anything'll go hideously wrong.

THE GIRLS

Just like in Home Alone, you can make any empty room seem like a sexy jumpin' party with a bit of ingenuity. Kevin McCallister used a Michael Jordan cut-out and a train set; you can use a Skalextric and FRONT girl cut-outs. Now see if you can get off with them, you monster!

RED PLASTIC CUPS

Whenever you see people drinking in America on telly, they're always doing so from those red plastic cups. Create your own using normal plastic cups and red paint. Wait for it to dry, though, or you'll drink paint and die.

**THE OUTSIDE
WORLD**

Ignore this at all costs.

TAN LINES

Nothing says 'holiday' like a killer tan line. If faking it, you've got two options - either darken all the rest of your flesh with gravy to simulate a tan, or Tipp-Ex a vest onto your torso.

TRUNKS

Not got any swimming trunks handy? Just staple shut the fly-hole of your soiled boxers, and you're sorted! (Warning: take boxers off first)

JELLY POOL

Pro tip: try not to nod off while your paddling pool sets. You'll end up having to eat your way out, and there'll definitely be some curly hairs in there.

**ONE-MAN
DRINKING
GAMES**

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE ALONE, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GET BENT UP...

BUCK-A-YOU

Attempt to stack as much stuff on top of yourself as possible without it falling off. When it all falls off, drink lots and start again. If you run out of stuff and it hasn't fallen off, make it fall off.

ONE-MAN BEER PONG

Fill 15 cups with beer and arrange them like the reds on a snooker table, but spaced out more. Now bounce ping-pong balls off the floor towards the cups. If they go in, drink that beer. If not, fuck it, nobody can see you.

CIRCLE OF DEATH

Spin round really really fast for ages, then down a big plastic bottle of Strongbow and fall over.

WANK-A-BOOZE

Every time you monk one out, follow it up with a tin of Special Brew.

WHERE WAM THEM? MILLIONS OF BRAZILIANS

RIO'S BEEN OVER-
RUN BY MASSIVE
RATS! BUT CAN YOU
SPOT THE HIDDEN
BRAZILIANS?

HOLY HELL A-SHITTING-LIVE, folks, the world's gone mad. Giant rats are roaming the streets like vans. A massive turkey thing has giant fuck-off wings, and some dudes have ostriches' arses for hairdos.

It seems like a weird apocalyptic rodent-orgy, but it's all a big bit of fun: it's the Carnival in Rio de Janeiro, and the rats and bird - get this - are carnival floats.

In amongst all this carnival madness we've hidden two other Brazilians - kick-ass metal dude Max Cavalera (of Soulfly and Sepultura fame) and erectile dysfunction spokesman Pete. If you find them, you win an all-expenses-paid holiday in the sun. Literally in the sun. Crashing straight into the sun in a deathy ball of flame and gas. To redeem it, attach this page to your spaceship (if you don't have one, buy one) and go for it.





HEROES ON WHEELS

FROM SCIENTISTS TO ROLLER DERBY LOVERS, A LOT OF INSPIRING FIGURES HAVE AXLES, BUT HOW CAN YOU TELL THEM APART? WITH THIS!

HERBIE

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: '53' markings; charming retro stylings (beloved by Hitler, fact fans).

TYPICAL QUOTE: "Beep beep!"

OFTEN SEEN WITH: Lindsay Lohan before she went odd.

KEY SKILLS: The ability to think in a way not usually associated with automobiles; a surprisingly charismatic horn.

EASILY MISTAKEN FOR: A thick-as-fuck Mini Cooper.

TONY HAWK

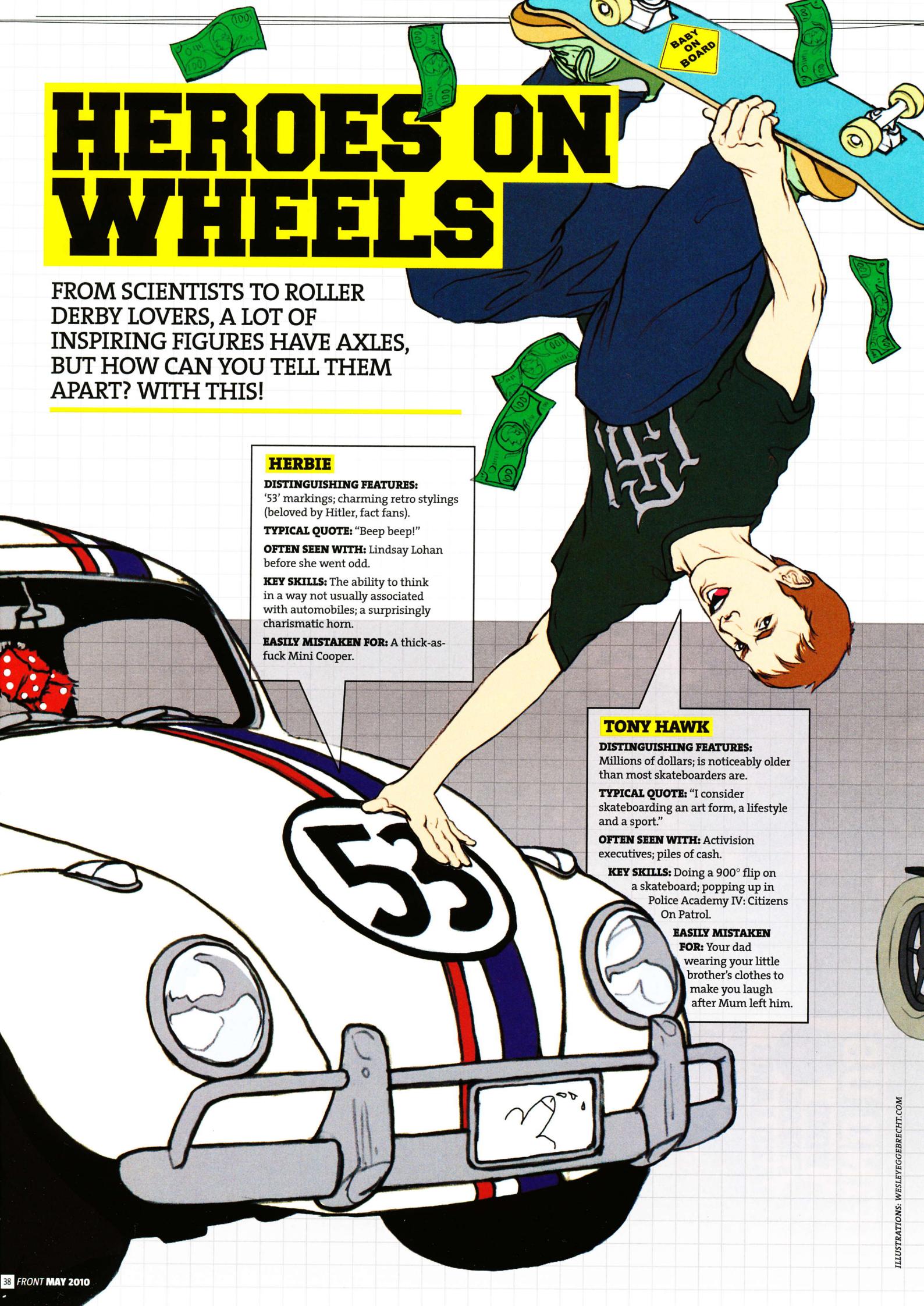
DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Millions of dollars; is noticeably older than most skateboarders are.

TYPICAL QUOTE: "I consider skateboarding an art form, a lifestyle and a sport."

OFTEN SEEN WITH: Activision executives; piles of cash.

KEY SKILLS: Doing a 900° flip on a skateboard; popping up in *Police Academy IV: Citizens On Patrol*.

EASILY MISTAKEN FOR: Your dad wearing your little brother's clothes to make you laugh after Mum left him.



BABE RUTHLESS

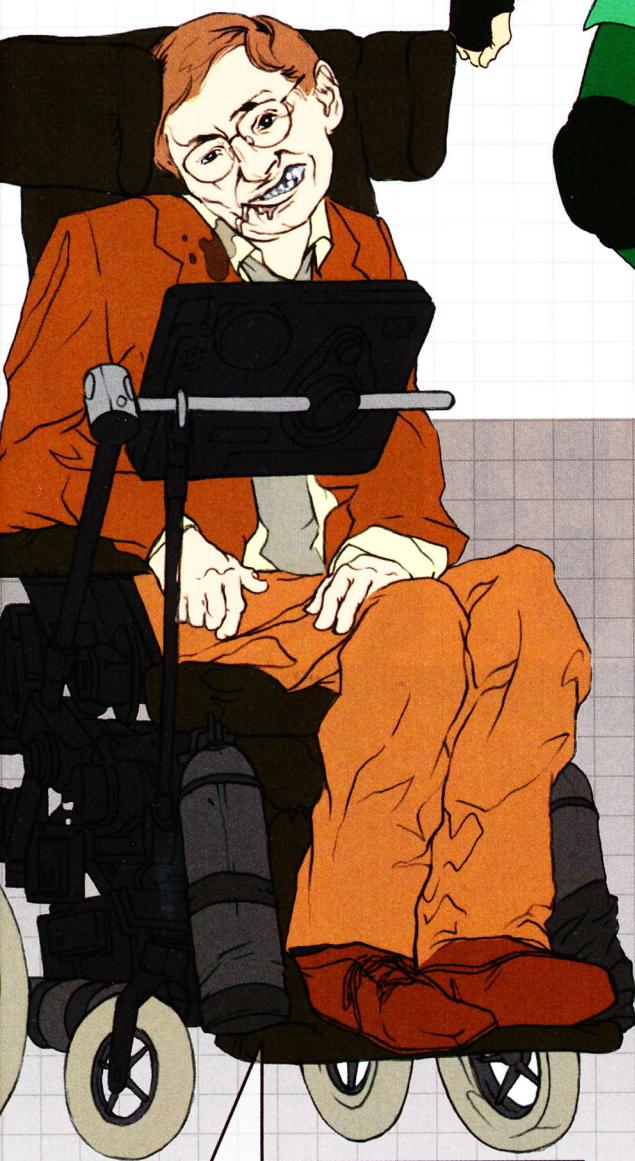
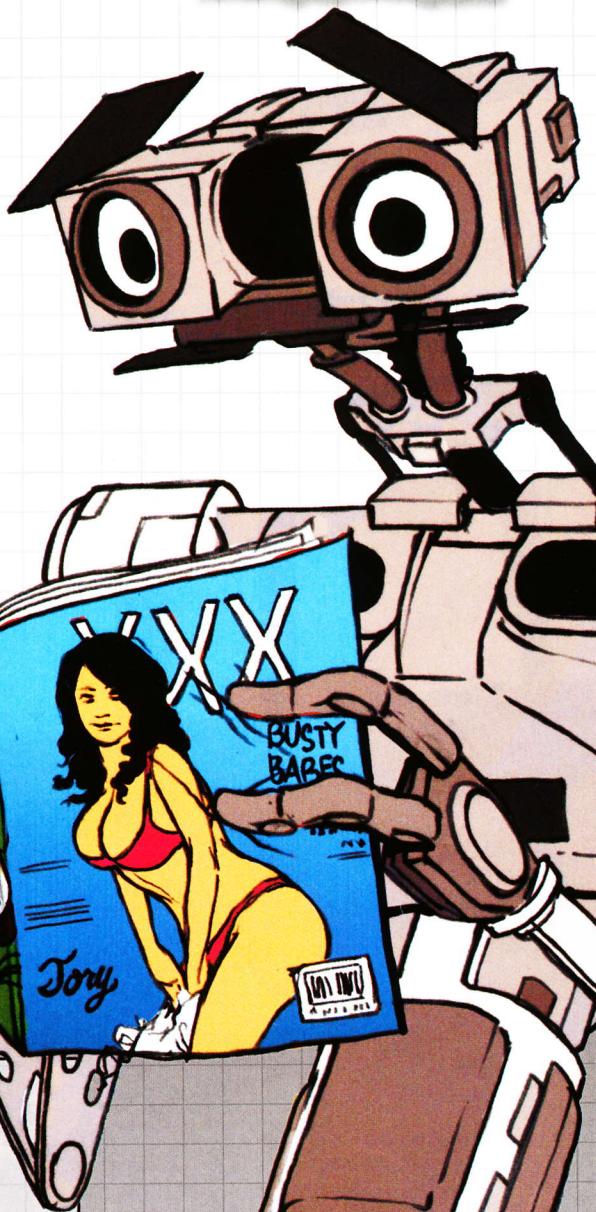
DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Shiny helmet; and you probably would, if you know what we mean.

TYPICAL QUOTE: "Screw you and your grandmother!"

OFTEN SEEN WITH: Drew Barrymore; the rest of the cast of *Whip It*; chunky elbow pads.

KEY SKILLS: Rollerskating; learning valuable life lessons about feminism and identity and growing up and angsty stuff.

EASILY MISTAKEN FOR: The pregnant lass from *Juno* who's just visited the skateboard aisle in Toys R Us.



JOHNNY 5

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Perpetually-upbeat attitude; non-amazing quips.

TYPICAL QUOTE: "Your mother was a snowblower!"

OFTEN SEEN WITH: A man doing an unconvincing and slightly racist Indian accent; Steve Guttenberg.

KEY SKILLS: Dog-befriending; speed-reading; people-bringing-togethering.

EASILY MISTAKEN FOR: WALL-E's glue-sniffing uncle.

PROFESSOR STEPHEN HAWKING

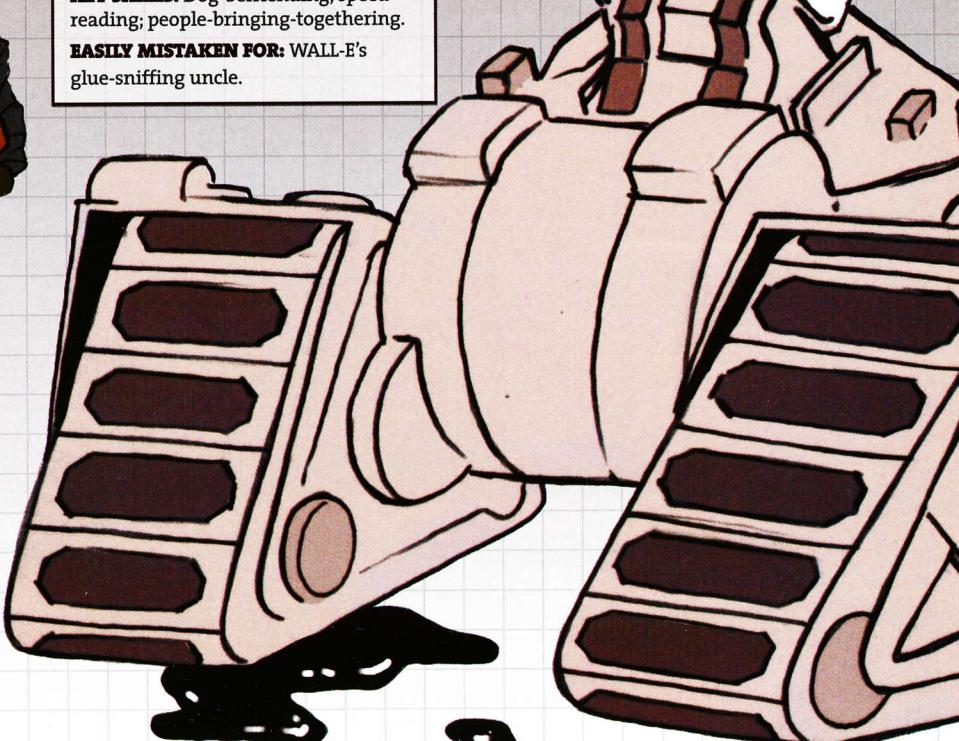
DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Cheeky sideways mouth; saucy dribbling.

TYPICAL QUOTE: "My goal is a complete understanding of the universe, why it is as it is and why it exists at all."

OFTEN SEEN WITH: Round-the-clock carers; BFF Peter Stringfellow; kind but unsettled lap-dancers.

KEY SKILLS: Thinking in nine dimensions; being carried to the toilet.

EASILY MISTAKEN FOR: A melting waxwork of Bill Gates.





SUBROS

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GET USED TO IT.

A



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**1 HE MADE GRUNGE
1 MORE METAL**

While nobody could claim Nirvana invented grunge, it was them that made it massive. Nirvana's Seattle sound took over the world, and gave a generation the soundtrack to the fumbled sex, cheap drugs and general moodiness they'd been waiting for – if not for Kurt Cobain and Nirvana, we'd all be hailing long-forgotten douchebags like Ugly Kid Joe and Extreme as visionaries. Grunge was like the anti-metal, forcing metal to metal itself up and become MMMMMMETALLLL.

**5 HE'S NOT
REALLY
DEAD**

Thanks to the internet, Kurt & Courtney film maker Nick Broomfield and conspiracy theory fever, there's a million rumours that Kurt's alive and well. "Like, the picture of his corpse doesn't show his face."

**2 HE WAS NO FRIEND
2 TO HYGIENE**

During the photo sessions for Nevermind, Kurt showed off sores within his mouth that had developed as a result of rarely brushing his teeth. It's likely that, as much as smelling like teen spirit, Kurt smelled like a cocktail of B.O. and piss.

**3 HIS FIRST BAND
WERE CALLED
FECAL MATTER**

Ha ha ha!

**4 HIS MISSUS WAS
FUCKING
MENTAL**

Kurt and Hole's Courtney Love – described by Kurt as "the best fuck in the world" – made a perfect '90s poster couple. With the pair of them yo-yoing in and out of rehab, she was clearly a bad influence but a good time.



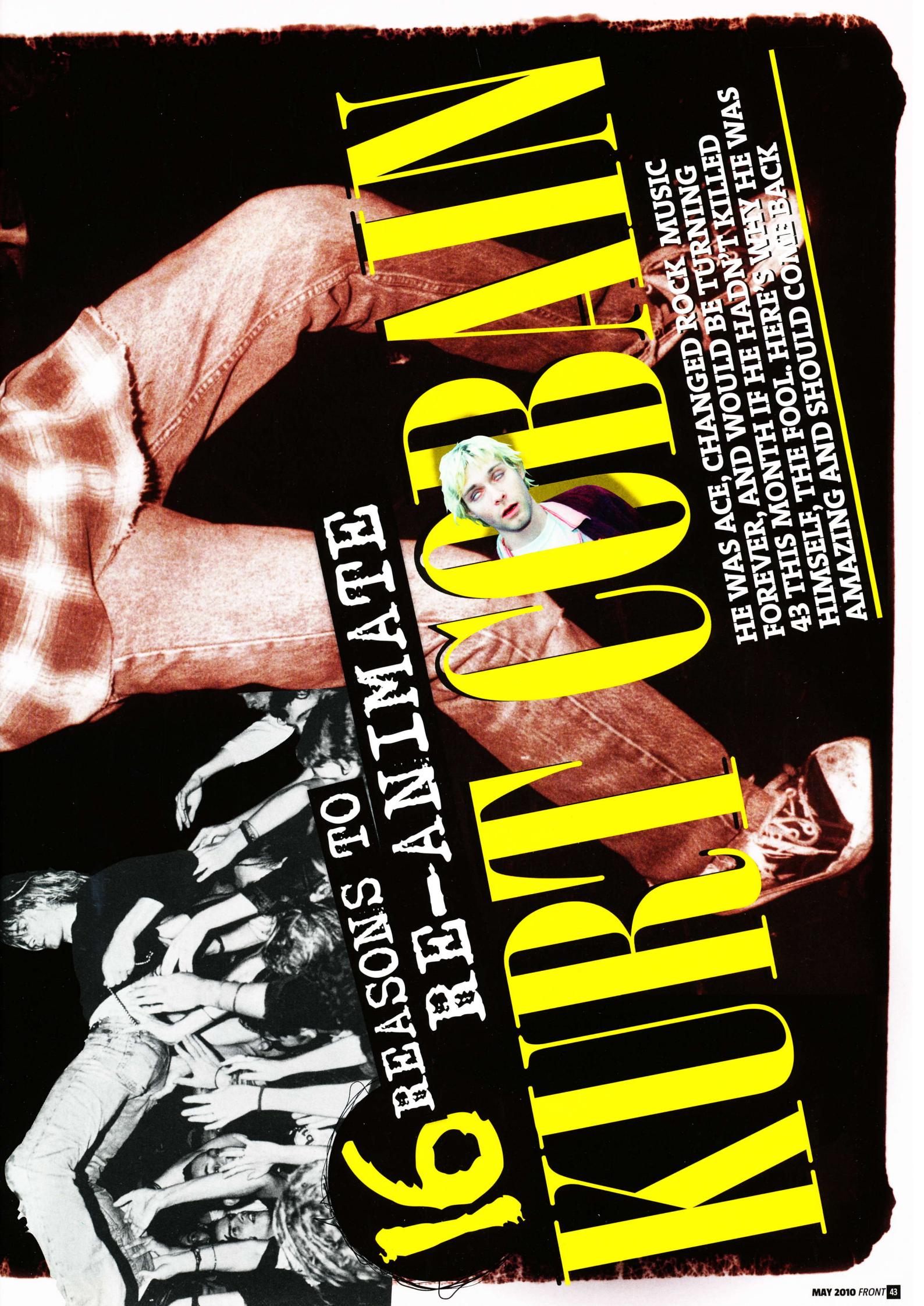
**6 HE INVENTED
DAVE GROHL**

Fact! No Kurt, no Nirvana. No Nirvana, no Dave Grohl (sort of). No Grohl, no Foo Fighters, Tenacious D, Queens Of The Stone Age, Them Crooked Vultures... It's all about that domino effect, chuckleheads!

**7 HE HAD NICE
WHEELS**

In 1992, Kurt trundled onto the stage at the Reading Festival in a wheelchair wearing a medical smock, just for a laugh. They also threw part of More Than A Feeling into their set, which is fair enough, as that song fucking RULES.





LORD

REASONS TO
BE A WIM-

ROCK MUSIC
CHANGED ROCK TURNING
ACE, CHANGED BE TURNED
HE WAS ACE, AND WOULD BE TURNED
FOREVER, AND WOULD BE TURNED
43 THIS MONTH IF HE HADN'T
HIMSELF, THE FOOL. HERE'S WHY
AMAZING AND SHOULD COME BACK

12 HIS GUITAR WAS A FRANKENSTEIN

This dude rocked so hard back in the day that they had to wizard him up a magical axe. Boffins at Fender smashed the guts out of their Jaguar and Mustang guitars and forged them back together to make Kurt's trademark odd-looking hybrid Jag-stang guitar.

8 HE WOULDN'T MINE

Fuck Top Of The Pops. When Kurt was asked to mouth along to a backing track for Smells Like Teen Spirit on the TV chart show, he told them to eat a dick sandwich. They ended up filming him as he deliberately groaned out a monged-up version with fucked-up lyrics as a protest, making little pretence at playing his guitar and occasionally grinning like a killer. The anti-performance earned the song a top-ten spot the next week.

9 HE OVERDOSED ON LOADS

Clearly a man who had made his mind up about the whole dying thing, when Kurt died he had TRIPLE the lethal dose of horse in his veins.

10 HE ENJOYED VOMIT

Not only did Kurt tell *Guitar World* magazine "we vomit onstage better than anyone", he also couldn't get enough of the bilge stuff. While Nirvana were on tour with fellow Seattle band Tad, colossally fat front man Tad Doyle had some digestive issues, which meant he'd be violently sick daily. Kurt became slightly obsessed with Tad's puking, according to bassist Kurt Danielson: "Before Tad would get in the van, Kurt would hold this plastic basin. He would stand there patiently, holding this plastic tub, with a delightful glitter in his eyes. He'd look up at Tad expectantly, and finally Tad would puke, and Kurt would catch it all. No one else got to hold the basin. It was Kurt's job and his delight."



16 HE MADE IT OKAY TO BE A DORKY TWAT

"I like to be passionate and sincere but I also like to have fun and act like a dork. Geeks unite!" Kurt wrote in his journals. Hellz yes. He proudly identified as a dork, jokingly telling Musician magazine: "Jocks have completely taken over music... And just to get back at them, I'm going to start playing basketball." It's a mystery how a shuffling emo gimp with an oversized woolly jumper, book of whiney poetry and nerdy shades could be a beacon of super coolness. But he pulled it off, the awesome fucker.



13 HE SOLD OUT SELLING OUT

People should have hated Nirvana for going from the indie-est of the indie to making tons for a major label. Yet Kurt got away with it, by pointing it out (one of their best shirts said "Flower sniffin kitty pettin baby kissin corporate rock whores"), not toning down and by, er, dying.

14 HE BROUGHT HIS CREW THROUGH

He looked after his mates, did Kurtypops, helping out countless buddies by mentioning them in interviews, wearing their shirts and offering them support slots on tour. Top groups like the Meat Puppets, Daniel Johnston, and The Vaselines would all have put Kurt on their Christmas card lists as a thank you.

15 HE'LL NEVER DO A FUCKING INSURANCE AD

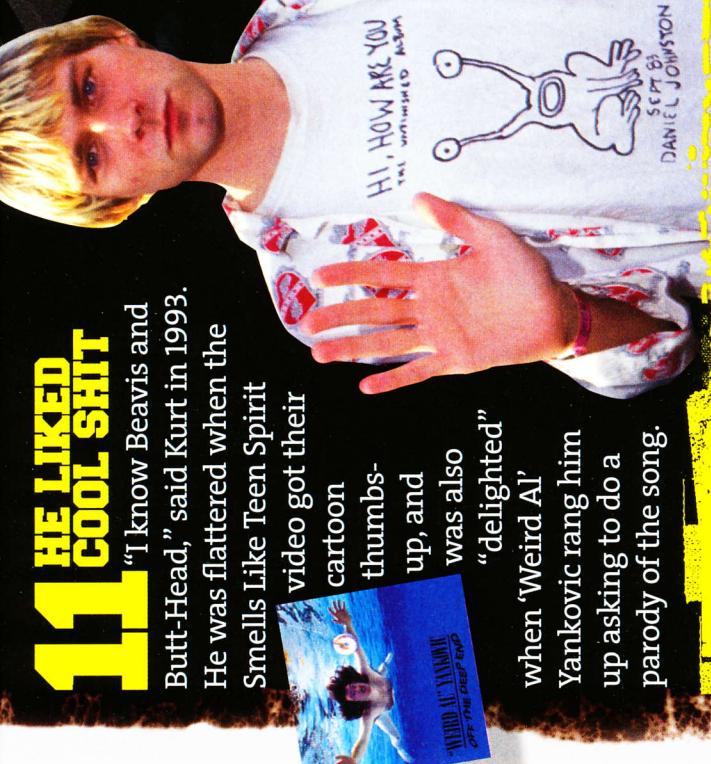
Yep, Kurt secured his own legacy by blowing his own fucking head off. Nice move. He died young and awesome, before he had a chance to gain weight, lose his hair, release shite cash-in best-ofs or turn up in a fucking butter advert dressed in tweed.

HI KURT. HOW'S BEING ALL DEAD?
It beats working, LOL.
DO YOU REGRET SHOOTING YOURSELF?
It wasn't actually me, it was that bastard Billy Corgan out of Smashing Pumpkins. He wanted to become the new singer of Nirvana, but Krist and Dave had a big fight with him at the top of a cliff as lightning crashed all around and Courtney incanted some spells in the background. I'm surprised none of them have ever mentioned it, really.

COURTNEY'S BEST MATES WITH NOEL FIELDING NOW.
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE, D'YOU RECKON?
She's had all sorts, ain't she? The things I've seen, haunting her bedroom!

Coogan shitting on her chest, what his face out of Nine Inch Nails rubbing her fanny. Michael Moore kissing her tits... Good luck to Fielding.

BEYOND THE GRAVE Q+A
WE USED A MEDIUM TO GET AN EXCLUSIVE POST-DEATH CHAT WITH KURT. BY CHANNELLING THE LATE GREAT ROCK STAR, OUR PSYCHIC GOT SOME ANSWERS TO OUR QUESTIONS...



11 HE LIKED COOL SHIT

"I know Beavis and Butt-Head," said Kurt in 1993. He was flattered when the Smells Like Teen Spirit video got their cartoon thumbs-up, and was also "delighted" when 'Weird Al' Yankovic rang him up asking to do a parody of the song.



BEYOND THE GRAVE Q+A

WE USED A MEDIUM TO GET AN EXCLUSIVE POST-DEATH CHAT WITH KURT. BY CHANNELLING THE LATE GREAT ROCK STAR, OUR PSYCHIC GOT SOME ANSWERS TO OUR QUESTIONS...

definitely could've grabbed that Jonas Brothers market. Kris

would've needed a haircut and Dave would've had to shower. He didn't have a shower the entire time he was in Nirvana – he stank like a dead badger made of eggs. And I'd have added 'girl' to every song title: Territorial Pissings, Girl... Girl, Come As You Are... Girl, Rape Me...

DAVE'S ENDED UP DOING PRETTY WELL SINCE NIRVANA. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIS POST-NIRVANA OUTPUT?

Shit. FINALLY, ANY MESSAGE TO FRONT READERS? Clean your teeth and be nice to your mums. Thumbs up!

DO YOU RECKON IF NIRVANA WERE COMING THROUGH NOWADAYS THEY'D BE AS POPULAR?

With a few changes we

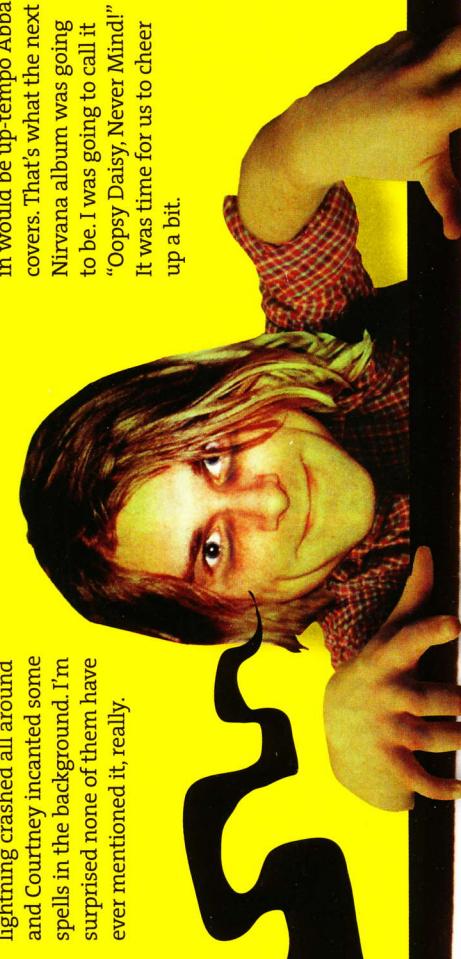
NIRVANA

YOU DIED BEFORE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO SELL OUT. WOULD YOU HAVE POPPED UP IN ANY ADVERT IF YOU'D LIVED?

but she'll eat him alive and shit him out sloppy. I ain't bothered, I'm going out with Brittany Murphy now.

NICE. YOUR DAUGHTER, FRANCES BEAN, IS GETTING INVOLVED WITH THE MUSIC THING NOW. WHAT ADVICE WOULD YOU GIVE HER ABOUT THE INDUSTRY?

Watch out for Billy Corgan. Also, a good direction to go in would be up-tempo Abba covers. That's what the next Nirvana album was going to be. I was going to call it "Oopsy Daisy, Never Mind!" It was time for us to cheer up a bit.



MAY 2010 FRONT 45



EAR CANDY

BLESS BEATS

THE BEAT-MAKING KNOB-TWIDDLER BEHIND GRIME'S BIGGEST HITS IS READY TO MAKE HIS OWN NAME KNOWN, SO LISTEN UP

AT SOME POINT or other, everyone's dreamt about beating Mark Ronson. When we do it, it's usually with a golden snooker ball in a sock, but for East London super-producer Bless Beats, there's no need for make-believe ultraviolence. When he beats him, he does it at Britain's grimiest music awards show.

"It was a bit of a shock," says Bless. "I was up against Mark Ronson, Calvin Harris and Chase & Status, so I didn't expect to win. I was in the

middle of having a conversation, and I was saying that I shouldn't really have even come, because I've got no chance of winning, and then suddenly they said my name."

That was at last November's Urban Music Awards, where he picked up the Best Producer award. Since then he's bagged a major label deal with Island Records, and hooked up with hip-hop legends De La Soul on his debut album, *My Interpretation*, which comes out later this year.

But it's not all big names and 'la-di-da-look-at-me' from the grime main-man these days. You thought mixtapes were all about impressing your friends and getting sexy girls to kiss you? Not for Bless, who uses them to find the coolest emerging new talent to warble or rap over his slick beats.

"I'm doing a mixtape of who's hot. Like a 'ones to watch'. It's all about big beats, good lyrics, good songs and good vibes. It's what you're doing in a period of time. It's like a journal, almost."

Except instead of being stuffed full of depressed teenage poetry, it's jam-packed with ultra-modern genre-bending womps and breaks, which, let's face it, is loads more fun.



HELLO, BLESS,
NICE STUDIO.
WHAT ARE YOU
WORKING ON?

I'm finishing my album, *My Interpretation*. After that, I'm trying to get into doing more projects, because I've released a lot of singles, so I'm trying to solidify stuff.
YIKES. DE LA SOUL ARE ON THE RECORD. DID YOU GROW UP LISTENING TO THEM?

I loved The Magic Number, and things like that. They were definitely in my catalogue of music.

WHAT DID YOU SAY IN YOUR SPEECH WHEN YOU WON YOUR UMA AWARD? DID YOU CRY AND THANK YOUR GRAN?

[Laughs] I can't even remember, man – I haven't got a clue. I remember saying thank you, though.

YOU'RE KNOWN FOR PRODUCING GUYS LIKE WILEY AND TINCHY STRYDER. WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BE AS FAMOUS AS THEM?

[Laughs] I dunno. The music is definitely getting better, so getting big was bound to happen. I feel like I'm part of a new generation of artist as well. It's good to see new young ones coming through.

IS IT STILL GRIME EVEN THOUGH IT'S MAINSTREAM-MASSIVE NOW?

I still call it grime, because, you know what, grime is the only genre where you can do anything. Tunes can be at totally opposite ends of the spectrum, and they can still be a grime tune. Grime is more than just the beats – it's a mental thing. I like hip-hop, but it's American culture, whereas grime is British culture. You know what I mean?

“HIP-HOP IS AMERICAN – GRIME IS BRITISH CULTURE”

MUSIC MATHS



myspace.com/blessbeatsuk

ESKIBEAT RECORDINGS
PRESENTS



BLESS BEATS

EAR CANDY

JAPANDROIDS

MEET THE TWO-HEADED CANADIAN ROCK MONSTER HELLBENT ON SMASHING UP YOUR EARDRUMS THEN GIVING YOU A GIFT TO SAY THANKS

PEOPLE IN BANDS, EH?

Swaggering cock-slingers to a man, right? Not interested in giving anything back to the fans apart from crabs and earache, yeah? Not Canadian noise-pop duo Japandroids, who've come up with an ace way to give their loyal followers some kick-ass new music and a history lesson at the same time.

"We're going to release five awesome 7-inch records this year, each about a month and a half apart," reckons guitar and vocals man Brian King. "Each one's going to have a Japandroids song that didn't go on [debut album] Post-Nothing, and a B-side that's a cover. The first one's Racer X by Big Black. I'm guessing that there are a lot of people that listen to our band who have no idea who Big Black is, so they're getting a crash course on 7-inch. That's the way I learned about bands."

Big Black were Steve Albini's band, and a proper groundbreaking noise-punk outfit from the mid-'80s. Who the fuck is Steve Albini, you might say? Only the dude that

produced Nirvana's kick-ass third album, *In Utero*, as well as underground leg-ends like Pixies and McLusky. There you go, another bloody history lesson.

Anyway, all this super love and kindness from Japandroids has come about because so many people want a piece of their maple syrup-flavoured asses after checking out the scuzzy riffs and fuzzy vocals of their bad-ass debut album. Are they hoping people will still be checking their shit out years from now in the future?

"Ideally," says Brian. "But in the future, how many parents are going to have record collections that their kids can dig through? Their collections are going to be on their iPhones, which by the time our generation has kids, will be some kind of microchip implanted in your head, or something fucked up like that."

Sounds ace. Here's to the future. Oh, and history too, like.

7 INCHES
OF
PLEASURE



MUSIC MATHS



myspace.com/japandroids





**“IN THE FUTURE,
YOUR RECORD
COLLECTION
WILL BE ON A
MICROCHIP
IMPLANTED
IN YOUR HEAD,
OR SOMETHING”**

BRIAN, VOX/GUITAR

D&A
DAVID (DRUMS)

**YOU GUYS ARE
ALWAYS ON TOUR.
DON'T YOU GET
SICK OF IT?**

Sometimes, but most of the times it rules. We usually have ten days off between tours. Usually it's six weeks on, ten days off. That kind of thing. And it's not really days off – it's more days at home, getting ready to go on tour again. It never ends. [Laughs]

**YOU MUST SPEND A LOT OF
TIME TOGETHER, THEN. EVER WANT
TO KILL EACH OTHER?**

We're lucky these days that when we go on tour it's not just the two of us. At the start, we used to have to handle all the driving, selling merch, loading in and loading out... And that's pretty wearing, if you know what I mean.

**EVER THOUGHT OF GETTING MORE
PEOPLE INTO THE BAND?**

Having two people makes it easier

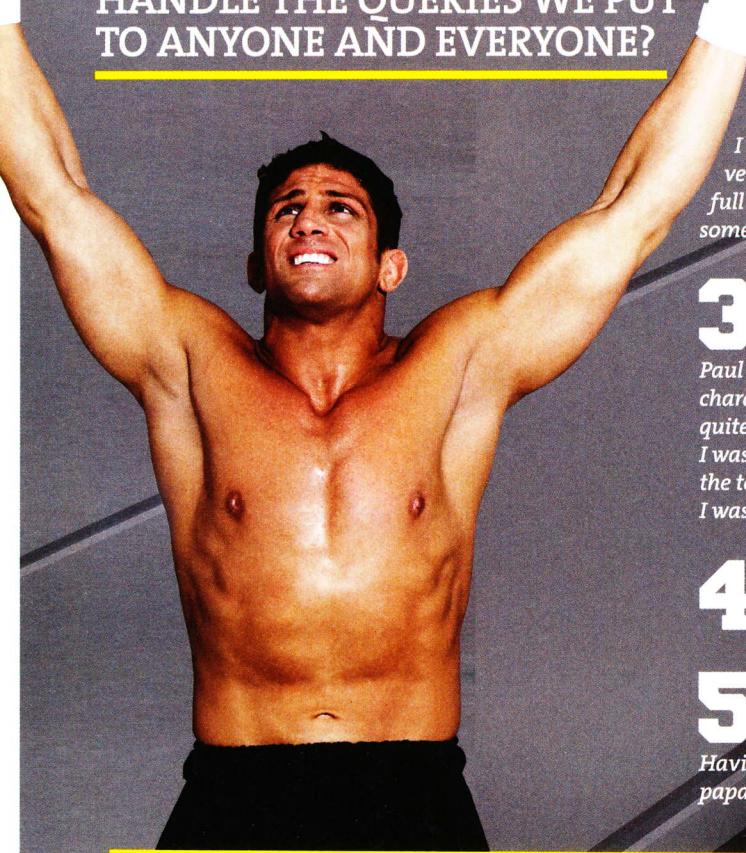
for you to do anything. It's much easier than having five. You'd think making decisions would be harder, but it's not.

**YOU MUST MAKE A SHIT-LOAD
MORE MONEY SEEING AS IT'S
JUST TWO?**

No, we make exactly the same amount. Zero divided by two is the same as zero divided by three.

20 QUESTIONS ALEX REID

HE'S MARRIED TO KATIE PRICE AND HE LOOKS LIKE A DUSTY STATUE, BUT HOW WILL THE LOVEABLE KNUCKLEHEAD HANDLE THE QUERIES WE PUT TO ANYONE AND EVERYONE?



1 WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE STAR WARS CHARACTER?

I love Star Wars. On My Facebook, under religion, I'm a Jedi. It's got to be Darth Vader. I like how he's got so much power and it just twists him.

2 WHEN DID YOU LAST THROW UP?

I stuck my fingers down my throat on New Year's Eve so I could carry on partying. It's all very well drinking, but when you're full of vol-au-vents and party food, sometimes you have to get it all out.

3 IF YOU COULD THROW ONE PERSON OFF TV INTO A PEN OF LIONS, WHO WOULD IT BE?

Paul Zenon. He's like a Derren Brown character and he does Countdown quite a lot. I met him at a party, and I was nice to him, and when I went to the toilet he chatted up my girlfriend. I wasn't happy.

4 IF YOU COULD HAVE A SUPER POWER, WHAT WOULD IT BE?

The Darth Vader Force-choke.

5 WHAT MAKES AN AWESOME NIGHT OUT PROPERLY AWESOME?

Having my missus with me, no paparazzi, and friends I trust implicitly.

6

WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE NO LEGS OR NO ARMS?

No arms. I'd get bionic arms. I can open doors with my feet. Ha ha ha!

FYI

- This interview was conducted sitting side-by-side on a sofa, which was really awkward.
- When cross-dressing, Alex goes by the name Roxanne.
- Alex's funny ear looks genuinely gross close-up.



7 WHAT'S THE FIRST ALBUM YOU EVER BOUGHT?

Probably something by George Michael. The one after *Faith*. It was in about 1989 from Our Price in Aldershot town centre.

8 WHAT WOULD YOUR FUNERAL BE LIKE?

I always wanted to get put on a big bonfire and burnt, like they'd do with Gandhi, or something. Or a Viking longboat.

9 WHO'S THE BIGGEST ARSEHOLE FAMOUS PERSON YOU'VE EVER MET?

It's not Peter Andre. People have said some nasty things about me. There's one person – he knows who he is. I wanted to murder him, ha ha ha. I had my revenge, though, by being nice. I'm all cool now.

10 HAVE YOU GOT ANY PHOBIAS?

If I go for a few days without training, I become very cranky. It's my equivalent of a cigarette habit.

11 DO YOU DO THE MYSPACE/ FACEBOOK/TWITTER THING?

I came off MySpace. I've got an account on Facebook but I'm never on it any more. I came out of the Big Brother house and now everyone's my best mate, and I don't have time to go through all the messages. You know what? I'm gonna come off Facebook and start a new one as Mr and Mrs Reid.

12 WHAT'S YOUR ALCOHOLIC DRINK OF CHOICE?

JD and Coke. I just like the taste of it, really.



13 WHAT'S THE MOST YOU'VE EVER NEEDED THE TOILET?

I've shit myself. Who hasn't shit themselves at some point? I had a bad tummy at training once, and I shat on a mate of mine. We were doing something called the Triangle, and he was between my legs, and I shit on his face. It was his birthday.

14 WHAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING YOU'VE SAID TO A GIRL YOU LIKED?

I used to say lots of silly things to try and impress girls, but it was all a game of numbers. If you keep going, like a machine gun, something's going to hit.

15 WHAT'S THE WORST IDEA YOU'VE EVER HAD?

Betting £10,000 on a horse

to win. It came in second.

16 WHAT'S THE MOST ILLEGAL THING YOU (OR "A FRIEND OF YOURS") HAVE EVER DONE?

I'm never gonna tell you that. I've got some pretty interesting friends.

17 WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN THAT YOU REALLY WISH YOU COULD UN-SEE?

I've seen people getting changed after training who look like they've got tarantulas crawling out of their pants.

18 WHAT'S THE WORST INJURY YOU'VE EVER RECEIVED, AND HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

I had a fractured orbital – my eye nearly came out while sparring. I had to have a brain scan. I had brain – what's the word – damage.

19 WHY SHOULD PEOPLE WATCH YOUR NEW TV SHOW, FIGHT OF HIS LIFE?

I'm fighting a complete bad-arse, and the press would like nothing more than for me to get my arse kicked. There's pressure, but I like pressure. That's how diamonds are formed.

20

WHAT'S THE PUNCHLINE TO YOUR FAVOURITE EVER JOKE?

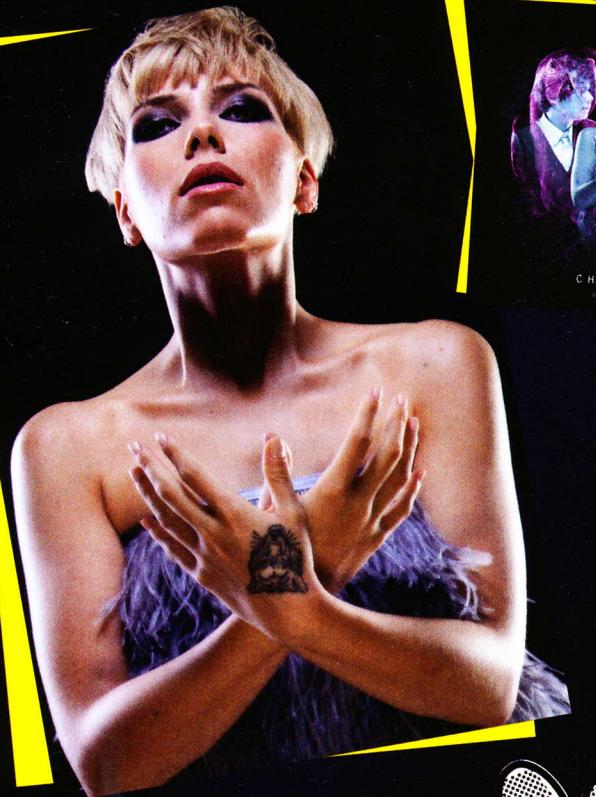
"Well done, my son."

FULL
FRONTAL

TIGS 1

Of the three people in hyped electro-pop outfit Chew Lips, it's lovely lead singer Tigs who makes us want to paint our bellends neon and perform a seductive breakdance. To be honest, she seems a bit too cool for the likes of us, and

would probably just laugh at our mangy trainers and ill-fitting jeans, but if terrible movies have taught us anything at all, it's that attractive alpha-girls always end up with luckless, stammering nerds.



LADY GARDEN
OUR FIVE FAVOURITE
LADY BLOSSOMS
THIS MONTH



2

DJ YASMIN

What with software like Serato, even the truly cack-handed can mix it up like seasoned pros. You need a gimmick to stand out in today's overcrowded DJ market, wearing a bin-

bag, for example, or – like London-based hip-hop tune-swapper DJ Yasmin – being so fit that it makes people want to bite their fists until blood runs down their arms.



JACQUELINE MACINNES WOOD

Remember when Denise Richards was a buxom fittie and not just Charlie Sheen's mad-eyed ex-wife? Well now you can relive those happy days by gazing at these pictures of comely Canadian Denise-alike Jacqueline MacInnes Wood, who appears in stunningly shit satellite-channel US soap *The Bold And The Beautiful*.

4



3

KRYSTEN RITTER

If you've been keeping up with awesome crystal meth-themed US show *Breaking Bad*, you'll recognise Krysten from her role as sexy goth tattooist Jane. We're not sure about crystal meth, but Krysten could keep us awake for three days straight, make all our teeth fall out and leave us with permanent psychological damage, oh yes.

5

LYNDSY FONSECA

You might recognise Lyndsy from *How I Met Your Mother*, in which she plays 'Ted's future daughter' to who he is relating the amazingly long-winded story of how he got to fuck her mum. But forget that, because as of this month she'll henceforth be famous as Katie out of *Kick-Ass*, the best non-porn film ever to feature the word 'ass' in its title. Except *Goodfellas*.



CATERPILLAR OR BUTTERFLY

IT'S SOMETIMES HARD TO TELL IF A LADY IS A WINGED BEAUTY OR A MANY-LEGGED MONSTER. THANKFULLY, THE LADY GARDEN TEAM ARE HERE TO SETTLE SUCH MATTERS...

Janine off *EastEnders*

SHE'S A BUTTERFLY

Let's be clear: we're not talking about making sex-kisses with Charlie Brooks, the actress who plays Janine – we're talking about actually sex-kissing Janine herself. She's *sooo* mean and *sooo* scheming that we can only imagine the kind of sick and kinky shit she'd be into: reverse horse-burping, lazy piss-hats, bollock-biting, Mumm-Ra's handshake... The lot. Dirty.



SHE'S A CATERPILLAR

Janine might give you the most fantastically degrading and sickeningly experimental night of your life, but come the morning, as you cleaned the faeces from between your teeth and tugged the light bulb from out your anus, she'd already be plotting how to frame you for murder and then have you poisoned in prison. Also, she often has a bit of a greasy forehead.



VERDICT:

CATERPILLAR

WOULDN'T. IAN BEALE'S GIANT WIFE, HOWEVER? IN THE CAFF? UP THE APRON? YES PLEASE.



AGREE? DISAGREE?

ARE WE RIGHT ON THE MONEY OR ARE WE AS WRONG AS POO-FLAVOURED JAM? LET US KNOW BY VOTING AT

frontarmy.co.uk

FAMOUS FAN

YOUNG GUNS

Ben Jolliffe

THEY'RE HIGH WYCOMBE'S BRIGHTEST MUSICAL HOPES, BUT THEY TURN TO SOUTH WALES FOR THEIR FOOTBALL KICKS. STICKS MAN BEN EXPLAINS ALL

HELLO, BEN. SO, HOW DOES A HIGH WYCOMBE BOY END UP SUPPORTING SWANSEA CITY?

It's quite a random choice, I know. I got into football at a really young age. My best friend, Kris, is a massive Swansea fan – his dad grew up there – and we used to go to all the games together, and through them I became a Jack.

D'YOU GO TO THE GAMES MUCH THESE DAYS? IS IT DIFFICULT TO FIT IN AROUND THE BAND'S ACTIVITIES?

It's nearly impossible. Being in a band drains you of all social life. You can never plan ahead, so it's hard to arrange going to matches. I was supposed to see them at Crystal Palace recently but I'm locked away in the studio. Before the band got so busy, I'd go to nearly every home game. As I'm from London, heading to Swansea was always a bit of a weekend occasion, going out in Wind Street and staying in a £16 hotel by the beach. Classy, I know...

QUITTE. SO, SWANSEA HAD A SLOW START TO THE SEASON BUT ARE NOW SAT PRETTY CHASING PROMOTION – WHAT D'YOU MAKE OF THIS SEASON SO FAR?

So far, so good. I'm really impressed

with how we've improved as a team. The playoffs are in sight, even if automatic promotion's a bit too far, and it's just a case of keeping going until the end of the season.

YOU HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN SETTING THE WORLD ALIGHT IN THE GOAL-SCORING DEPARTMENT THIS YEAR, THOUGH. IS IT A BIT OF A SNOOZE-FEST AT THE LIBERTY STADIUM THIS YEAR?

The football we play is good, so it's



BOYS FROM THE WEST

NAME: Ben Jolliffe

DAY JOB: Drummer in Young Guns

FROM: High Wycombe

SUPPORTS: Swansea City

PRE-MATCH

RITUAL: Always get down the pub and get on the beers. It's almost as important as the game itself.

HALF-TIME SNACK OF CHOICE: Two warm beers and a greasy burger.

BEST MERCH:

Probably my Swans ring. I bought it as a kid and I thought it was the coolest thing in the world...

YOU SURE DO – THE LAST ONE YOU HAD, JASON SCOTLAND, WAS NICKED BY YOUR OLD GAFFER WHEN HE RAN OFF TO WIGAN LAST SUMMER. D'YOU STILL HAVE ANY TIME FOR ROBERTO MARTINEZ?

Of course – he did a lot for us, and he left us with a lot of good things.

ONE SOUTH WALES PAPER SAID HE WAS PROBABLY THE MOST UNPOPULAR MAN IN SWANSEA...

How can you hate him? Because he wanted to manage in the Premier League? He definitely didn't have the best dress sense, though. He wore brown shoes with EVERYTHING.

YOU CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOUR NEW BOSS, PAULO SOUSA. THAT'S A MANAGER WHO KNOWS HOW TO DRESS, IF WE MAY SAY SO.

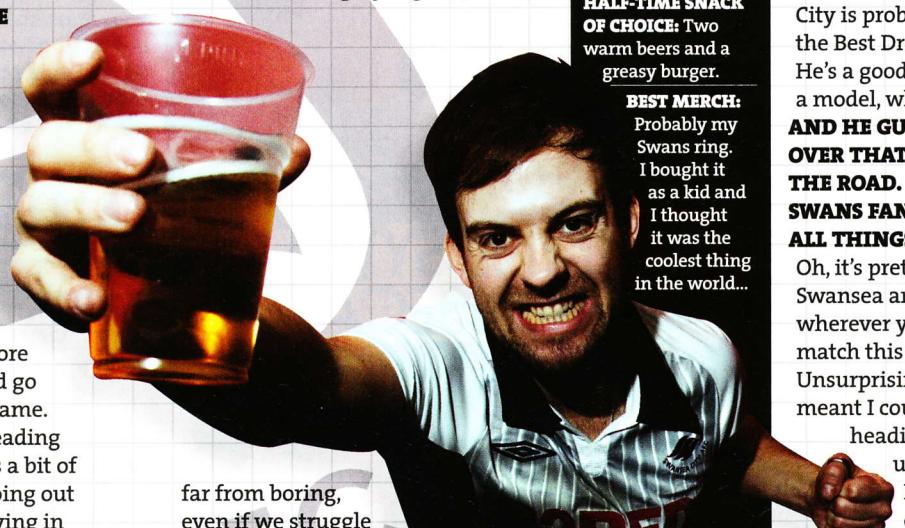
True dat. Though Mancini at Man City is probably challenging him for the Best Dressed Manager award. He's a good boss, too. And he married a model, which can't be a bad thing.

AND HE GUIDED YOU TO VICTORY OVER THAT CARDIFF LOT DOWN THE ROAD. DOES A NON-LOCAL SWANS FAN SHARE IN A HATRED OF ALL THINGS BLUEBIRDS?

Oh, it's pretty much illegal to support Swansea and not hate Cardiff, wherever you come from. That 3-2 match this year was incredible.

Unsurprisingly, band commitments meant I couldn't go, but I remember heading to a gig with the score updating on my phone.

It was a roller coaster of a match. What made winning even sweeter was being good friends with the Welsh boys in Lostprophets, Kids In Glass Houses and The Blackout. Most of them are Cardiff fans, so there's often some heated banter – especially when we win and it's me giving it out...



far from boring, even if we struggle to put the ball in the net. We probably play some of the most technically impressive football in the Championship – we just need to find a consistent goal scorer.

"WE'RE GOOD MATES WITH THE LOSTPROPHETS AND BLACKOUT BOYS, AND MOST OF THEM ARE CARDIFF FANS, WHICH MAKES FOR SOME HEATED BANTER..."


"He was a defender for us a few years back. He only played about a dozen or so matches, and he wasn't too bad at all – then he got suspended by the league and kicked out the club for failing a drugs test after taking coke. The big idiot."

CULT HERO
Ijah Anderson


"LEGEND
LEE TRUNDEL"

"My lord. He brought us out of the dark ages, for which all Swansea fans will be eternally grateful. He even returned a hero after things didn't really work out with his move to Bristol City."

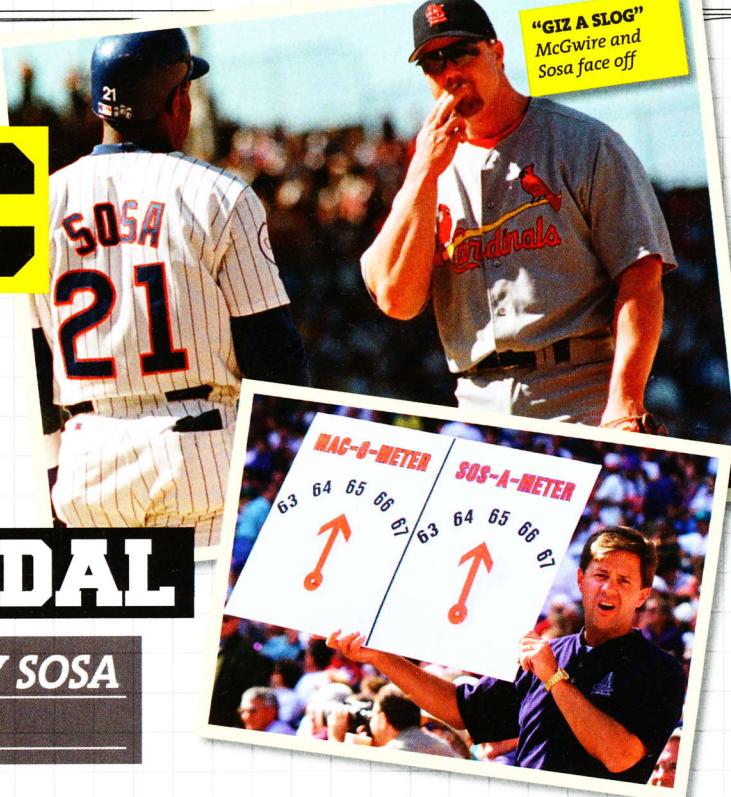

"VILLAIN
MIKE LEWIS"

"The twat nearly sold us down the river in the early '00s, flogging our club to a bunch of people who had no idea what they were doing. We got our own back – he moved on to Exeter, and we relegated them to the Conference while he was there."

CLASSIC SPORT

THE HOME RUN STEROIDS SCANDAL

WHO: MARK McGWIRE & SAMMY SOSA
WHEN: MLB SEASON, 1998



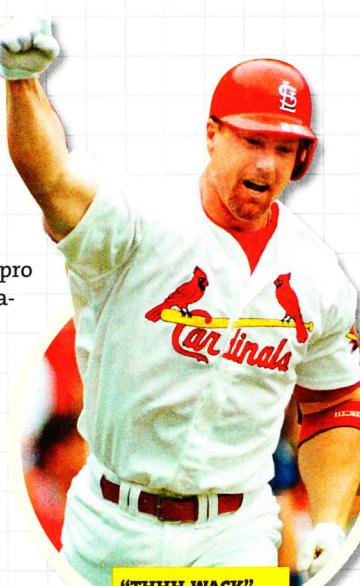
IT MIGHT NOT look like the hardest thing in the world, but tonking the fuck out of a baseball for a home run is actually pretty difficult. With most pitchers able to hurl the ball 100mph, you'd be lucky to even see the thing. Most pro 'ballers can't manage it, either: of the 17,000 people that have ever played in the Major League, only about 7,000 of them have ever hit one home run, let alone several.

Two men in 1998 had no trouble, though, with Mark McGwire and Sammy Sosa making light work of the single-season record of 61 that had stood for nearly 40 years. Between them, they sent the little fucker flying out of the park 136 times – Sosa with 66, and McGwire a record-setting 70 times.

After the 1994 season had been

abandoned with the players going on strike, it was just what the sport needed to get folk to give a toss about it again. In all, it became known as "the year that saved baseball". That was, until former pro and one-time Madonna-diddler Jose Canseco dropped everyone in the shit with his 2001 book, Juiced...

A blind eye had long been turned to rumours of players using body-building steroids – but Jose was about to drop the game's greatest in it. Most shocking of all he branded



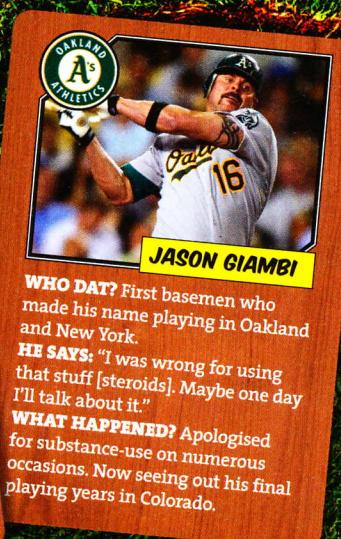
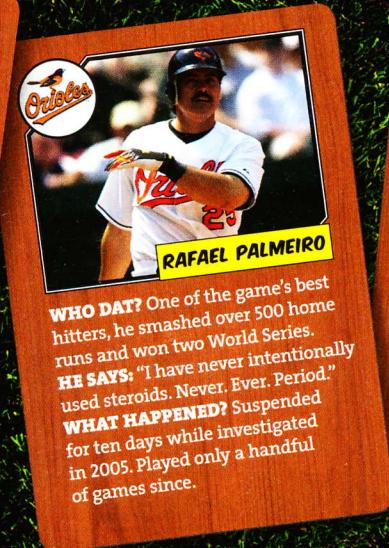
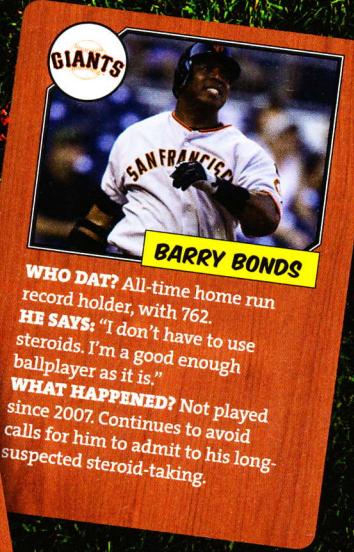
"THHH-WACK"
McGwire celebrates another homer

a drugs cheat, though, was McGwire. The home run chase that had gripped a nation, it was claimed, was a 'roided-up farce. McGwire, like "85 per cent" of all players, Canseco claimed, was chowing down on dodgy pills like no one's business.

Five years of witch-hunts and court hearings followed. Chicago Cubs fans, angry that their hero Sosa had been accused, planned to pelt him with the same balls he'd crushed for home runs that season. McGwire himself eventually came clean – he'd used steroids for a decade, including during his record-breaking year. Baseball was back in the big-time shit – and with over 100 players claimed to have failed drugs tests over the past few years, the whole thing's only going to get muckier...

Pro sportsmen, eh? They're, like, the most wholesome people ever.

PICTURES: GETTY, ACTION IMAGES



FULL FRONTAL



MARK McGWIRE

WHO DAT? 12-time All-Star Game selection, McGwire's statistically the most successful batter in baseball history, hitting a home run in every ten attempts.

HE SAYS: "I wish I had never touched steroids. It was foolish and it was a mistake. Looking back, I wish I had never played during the steroid era."

WHAT HAPPENED? Now the batting coach for his old Cardinals team, McGwire's been praised by some for his honesty.



SAMMY SOSA

WHO DAT? 1998 Sports Illustrated Sportsman Of The Year, and one of the game's best home run hitters.

HE SAYS: "I have never taken illegal performance-enhancing drugs. I've never injected myself or had anyone inject me."

WHAT HAPPENED? Disowned by many Cubs fans. Banned for eight games in 2003 for using a 'corked' bat, which are easier to swing and illegal.

Now retired.



IVAN RODRIGUEZ

WHO DAT? 14-time All-Star selection, who's thought of as one of the greatest defensive players ever.

HE SAYS: "He [Canseco] is saying things that aren't true. I'm not a home-runner. What was I going to use steroids for?"

WHAT HAPPENED? Continues to shrug off allegations. Still playing for the Washington Nationals.

EXPERT Vs GIRL

FRONT FIRES A FEW QUICKIES
OVER TO A FOOTY DUDE AND OUR
INCREDIBLE COVER GIRL

**JASON
CUNDY**

COCKNEY-MAN
JASON IS FAMOUS
FOR SCORING A
RIGHT JAMMY FLUKE
OF A GOAL FROM HIS
OWN HALF

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO RIGHT THIS MINUTE?

I just got back from the Chelsea training ground and I've got my feet up waiting for my wife to bring me a delicious cup of tea.



**JESSICA
WEEKLEY**

SOUTHEND'S JESSICA IS FAMOUS
FOR BEING SO FIT THAT THE
DICTIONARY ENTRY FOR 'SEXY' IS A
PICTURE OF HER. FAKE FACT, THAT

ARE WE GOING ALL THE WAY IN SOUTH AFRICA?

I think we'll get to the quarters at least. If Rooney is fit and playing as well as he is at the moment, then we've got a great chance.



I'm rather chilled out, as it happens. I've just got in and I'm enjoying a lovely fruity glass of wine.



WHAT GETS YOU GOING: LONG BALLS OR SHORT BALLS?

It depends. You need to keep the ball as much as you possibly can. It's a combination of both, but generally keeping the ball is the number one requirement for me.

That's very forward of you! I'd probably like South Africa. I've been in a hot air balloon over the Pyramids in Egypt before. That was cool.

WHERE'S THE WEIRDEST PLACE YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE NUDDY?

In a hotel. I woke up bollock naked in a corridor, to a woman screaming "What do you want?!"

Balls in general just aren't that appealing. I'd probably be more scared of long balls, though, cos you could swing them at me and hit me in the face with them. That's a gross image.

CAN GIRLS KICK?

My wife can – she's kicked me many times. In my opinion, the ladies aren't too bad at kicking a ball either.



Probably at the bottom of my stairs when I was drunk. I was taking my dress and tights off at the top of the stairs when I fell down them and then nodded off in the buff. Not a strong look.

Yes they can. I once kicked a boy in the nuts after he was rude to me. Apparently it makes you feel sick and gives you a headache. Jackie Chan, bring it on.



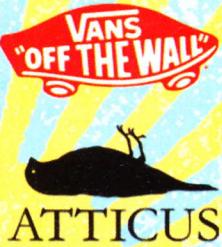
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Slam Dunk

festival 2010



NEW
FOUND
GLORY

ALKALINE TRIO

CAPODOWN AGAINST ME! SET YOUR GOALS
FOUR YEAR STRONG

HIT THE LIGHTS WE ARE THE OCEAN
My PASSION WONDER YEARS
ROLO TOMASSI FIREWORKS Breathe Carolina

SET YOUR GOALS

THE AUDITION
EVERY AVENUE RX BANDITS

OUTSIGHT

The Rocket Summer

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Slam Dunk
By the sea

FRIDAY 28TH MAY
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Slam Dunk
Scotland

MONDAY 31ST MAY
O2 ACADEMY
GLASGOW
DOORS 5.30PM TICKETS £20 ADV (S.T.B.F)

NEW
FOUND
GLORY

FOUR YEAR STRONG SET YOUR GOALS

AGAINST ME! OUTSIGHT

HIT THE LIGHTS * YASHIN

(*SCOTLAND ONLY/ #BOURNEMOUTH)



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FRONT
FRONTARMY.CO.UK
PUNKTASTIC

INSPECT A GADGET

SPLASH YOUR CASH



KNEETOP

Nokia Booklet
3G Mini Laptop,
£800, nokia.co.uk

GOOD: Sales of netbooks – titchy laptops designed for internetting – have tripled over the last five years, since everyone realised that they don't actually need a quadruple-core Pentium processor and 50,000 terabytes of RAM just to look at LOLcats. This Nokia one is just 2cm thick and fit like Frankie from The Saturdays.

BAD: Small things are a bit effeminate. Maybe attach a big rock and a hunting knife to this.

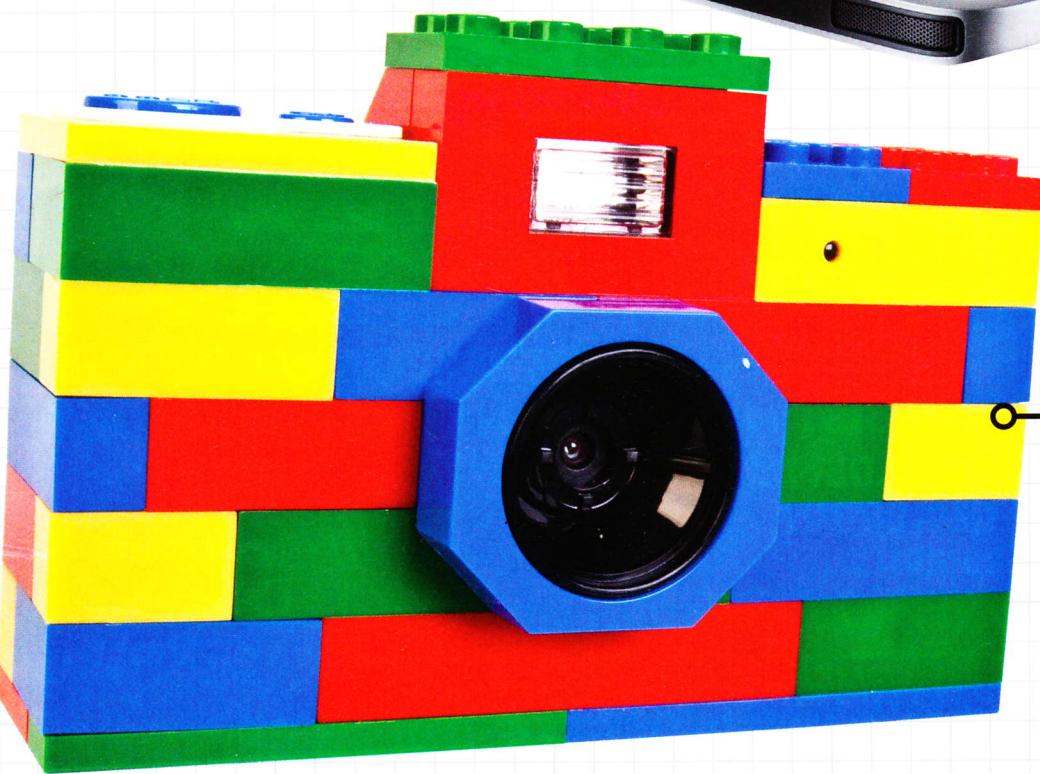


SEXPHONE

HTC Legend, from £free on contract,
htc.com

GOOD: This brushed-metal beauty might just be the prettiest mobile we ever did see. And it's not just a sexy face – it's got a jumbo brainbox as well, with more tricksy widgets than you can shake a rapidly stiffening dick at.

BAD: If you lose this you'll go into a state of grief so intense that your knees will start crying and spiders will come out your bum.



LEGO OF ME

Lego Digital Camera, £50,
iwantoneofthose.com

GOOD: As every paedophile worth their salt knows, the best way to get kiddlywinks to flash you their tits is to use a camera made out of Lego. Simply dress up like a clown, hide in a bush in the local park, then pop out with this cheezy device once you've spotted a saucy little hornbag. Say cheeeese!

BAD: Please don't do any nonceing.



TUBBY TELLIES

LG 32" LH7000/LG 50" PQ3000, £629/£658, uk.lge.com

GOOD: Sick of watching 'Stenders on that telly that you pulled out of a skip that smells of mince every time you watch ITV? Then splash out on one of these

monsters from LG: the 32" LCD lets you Bluetooth pics and MP3s to it, while the 50" plasma has Freeview built into its innards.

BAD: You've just spunked two months' rent up the clunge.



FEAR & LIGHTING

Las Vegas Neon Sign, £200, drinkstuff.com

GOOD: Recreate the sleazy, cheesy, do-as-you-please glamour of Vegas in your own home with this ace 36cm-by-52cm neon sign. Complete the look with two old hookers, a glass table covered in cocaine,

and an irate hotel security team banging on your door.

BAD: One of the hookers has just fallen down dead – quick, flush the body and the coke down the toilet! Shit! You're on parole, man! Shit! You ain't goin' back to the big house, maaaan! Shit! Shiiiiit!

WTF?

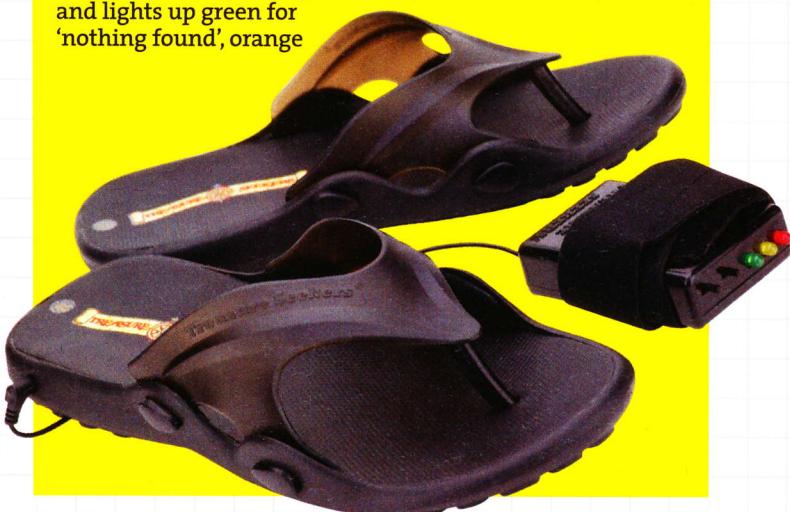
PIRATE SANDALS

Treasure Seeker's Sandals, £40, iwantoneofthose.com

GOOD: Now, you may need to read this through twice. These sandals have metal detectors in the soles, powered by a battery unit that attaches to your leg and lights up green for 'nothing found', orange

for 'ooh, maybe' and red for 'get digging, yo'.

BAD: Wear these on the beach and, as far as all those bikini-ed fitties are concerned, you may as well have diarrhoea down your legs and weeping sores all over your head.





myspace.com/xxjesslovescakexx

JESS

20, from Birmingham

NOT ONLY IS SHE PANT-POPPINGLY SEXY, BUT OUR JESS IS ALSO IN A BAND. DUDE! THAT'S, LIKE, ABSURDLY COOL

DAY JOB: Office worker.

DREAM JOB: Roller coaster designer.

WHAT KICKS ASS ABOUT BEING

A FRONT ALT GIRL? I get to be in a rad magazine. I thought it would be well scary, but it's ace.

WHAT DO YOU GET UP TO WHEN

NO ONE'S LOOKING? I love to sing. Singing in the shower is proper cool.

TURN-ONS: Stubble, pretty faces, tattoos and checked shirts.

TURN-OFFS: Guys with longer finger nails than me, and horrible, smelly breath.

GOT ANY SEXY INK? I have my thigh, back of my neck, behind my ear, stomach, lower back on the side, and feet done.



MUSIC



"People call me cute,
but it's nice to be sexy too"



FULL FRONTAL

FAVOURITE FILM: Anything with Adam Sandler or Will Ferrell in it.

BOOZE OF CHOICE: Sailor Jerry & Coke.

FAVOURITE ALBUM: Right now there are too many to list.

WHAT BAND ROCKS

YOUR TITS? My band, Taylor Bay, of course!

FIRST GIG: Lostprophets. Before they were big, I might add.

LAST GIG: A Day To Remember and Architects. Sick!

PERFECT NIGHT OUT? One where I'm tipsy with no drama. I also love to shift some shapes.

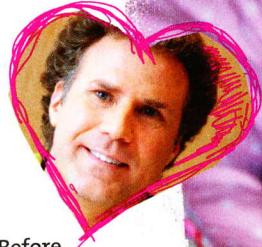
PERFECT NIGHT IN? Snuggled up with an electric blanket and a bucket of Ben & Jerry's.

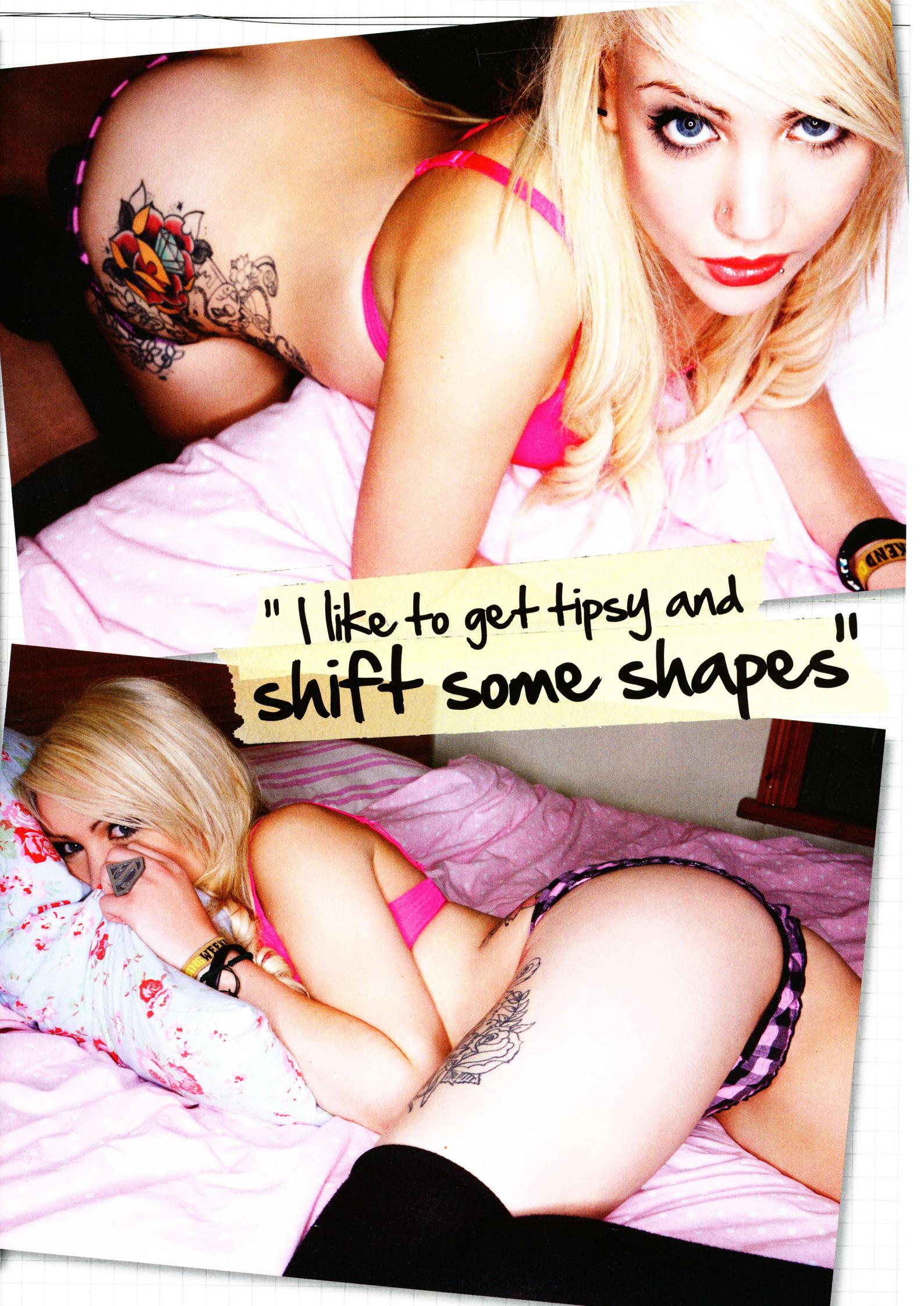
HEELS OR TRAINERS? Pumps all the way, even when I'm dressed up. Pumps are just cool.

WHO GETS WHAT IN YOUR

WILL? I'd leave my clothes to friends and the rest to my family.

CLAIM TO FAME? I went to Subculture in Birmingham and hung out with Taking Back Sunday. I was so fucking star-struck.





"I like to get tipsy and
shift some shapes"



OFFICIALLY
THE SEXY
HOME OF THE
WORLD'S MOST
AMAZINGLY
COOL GIRLS

★ D.I.Y. PICS ★

ALLY TINDSLEY AKA LADY VIOLENCE

18, FROM STOKE

myspace.com/alicetindsley

**WHAT ARE YOU UP TO
RIGHT NOW?**

Drinking a fucking holy Cup-a-Soup after having a shower.

GOT ANY TATTOOS?

I've got a little tattoo on my bum that I got for shits and giggles.

FAVOURITE ALBUM?

Blitz Kids' EP, Decisions. It's like constant ear-gasm.

BOOZE OF CHOICE?

Shots of rum.



FULL
FRONTAL

HELP
SUPPORT

ALT
GIRL

✗ UNDER
18S

✓ EXCITING
HAIRCUTS

✗ FAKE
BOOBS

✓ CAMERA-
HOLDING

✗ BEARDS

✓ COOLNESS
& SEXINESS

✗ GONADS

✓ TOPLESS:
UP TO YOU

JUST
KEEP
SENDING
THEM IN

altgirl@frontarmy.co.uk

MAYA KURITA
20, FROM SEATTLE, USA
myspace.com/maya_k

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO RIGHT NOW?
Drooling over Vikki Blows. She's absolutely amazing.

FAVOURITE ALBUM?
Menos el Oso by Minus The Bear.

SECRET PASSION?
My GSX-R motorcycle.

ALIX HERO
20, FROM LONDON
myspace.com/teddyroyale

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO RIGHT NOW?
I'm in my jammies drinking tea.

FAVOURITE ALBUM?
Hell Is For Heroes' The Neon Handshake.

BOOZE OF CHOICE?
Sailor Jerry or JD.

INSTANT EXPERT

NO. 37 THE HAUNTED CIGARETTE

**FIG. 1 GET A FAG**

We can't endorse the cool-looking pastime of smoking, so borrow a ciggie off someone less enlightened than you, lay it on a table and announce you're going to reveal the ghosts within it.

**FIG. 2 MAGIC IT UP**

Rub your finger around the fag a few times, claiming this'll help summon the spirits. Put your elbow on the table and press your fingers to your temple like you're concentrating, hiding your mouth.

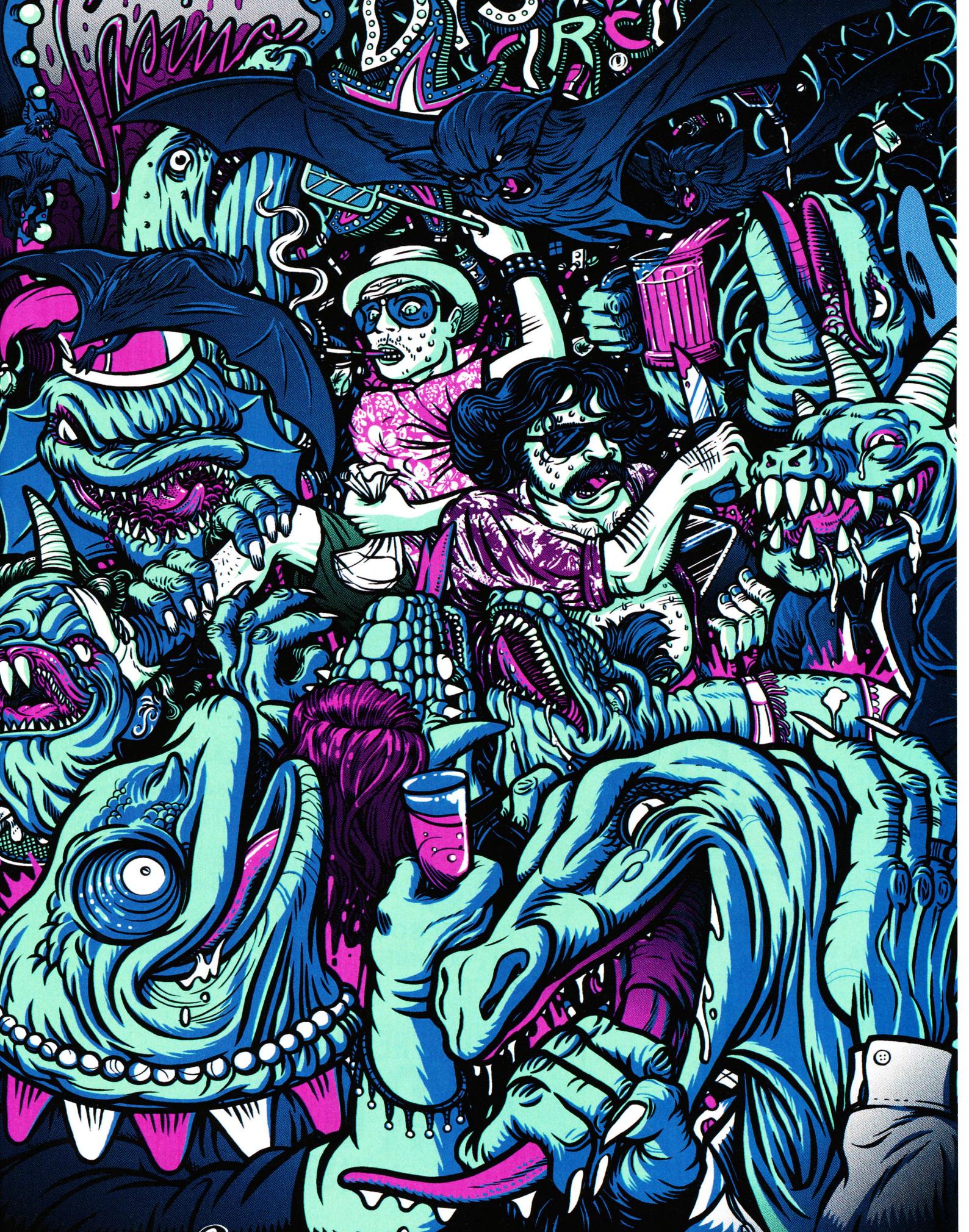
**FIG. 3 DANCE, FAG, DANCE!**

Wiggling your fingers above the cigarette to direct people's attention, blow softly, moving the fag. Your waggling fingers and hidden mouth will make it all look magical and mystifying.

4**FIG. 4 BECOME A
GHOST-HUNTER**

Fuck yeah! Become a spectre inspector, a spook-spooker and a spirit-fucking ghost-wrangling undead-fisting paranormal sex machine. Get your end away with all kinds of sexy ladies from the afterlife, you boundary-between-life-and-death-crossing interdimensional fuck-freak!





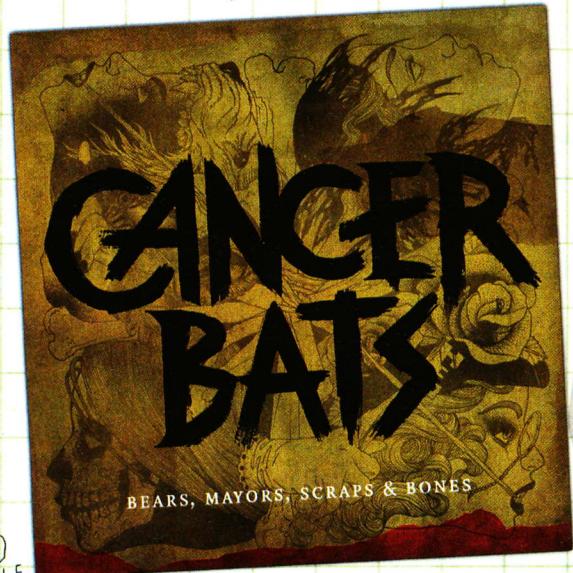
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17.05 NEWCASTLE O2 ACADEMY 2
18.05 LEEDS RIOS
19.05 BRISTOL O2 ACADEMY 2
20.05 LONDON UNDERWORLD
21.05 PETERBOROUGH MET LOUNGE

WHAT HE SAYS

THE RISE OF 3-D CINEMA IS INTERESTING, BUT TO ME IT'S MERELY A FAIR.

WHAT HE MEANS

I'm looking ahead to the next big thing: Touch Cinema. Viewers will wear special head masks and experience what the characters onscreen are experiencing. The first film I'm translating into the new format is *Bottom Invaders VI*, which might be a pain in the, er, neck.

WHAT HE SAYS

EVER SINCE I FIRST GOT MY HANDS ON A VIDEO CAMERA AT THE AGE OF 11, I'VE CONSIDERED IT TO BE AN EXTENDED PART OF MY BODY.

WHAT HE MEANS

The nearest it's ever come to being part of my body was when I drunkenly stuck the lens down my boxer shorts and got it stuck. The resulting film was called *Japanese Eye* and won the Greasy Feather Award at the Tehran Film Festival.

SECRET LANGUAGE

OF THE FILM MAKER

IS HE THE MAN WITH AN EYE FOR BOUNDARY-PUSHING CINEMATIC EXPRESSIONS, OR JUST AN OLD PERVERT WHO CAN'T GET WORK ANY MORE?

WHAT HE SAYS

EVERY DIRECTOR LOOKS TO TRY AND REINVENT CINEMA, BUT I THINK I'VE GENUINELY DONE THAT THIS TIME AROUND.

WHAT HE MEANS

My next film looks at a single event from the perspective of everyone present. It's set at the assassination of JFK and covers the six seconds when his brains came out the side of his head. I'm hoping Charlie Sheen, Shane Richie and the fat lass off *Take Me Out* will star in it.



WHAT HE SAYS

THE HARDEST PART OF BEING A FILM MAKER IS BATTLING AGAINST THE BIG STUDIOS WHO DON'T SHARE YOUR ARTISTIC VISION.

WHAT HE MEANS

I once wrestled a studio executive in a dry fountain because he cut the sequence where a live pigeon was cooked to death in an oven out of *Ninja Explosion III*. He said it had nothing to do with the narrative of the film, a never-released sci-fi epic starring the bloke off the Admiral Insurance adverts.

WHAT HE SAYS

IF YOU LOOK BACK AT SOME OF MY EARLY WORKS FROM FILM SCHOOL, YOU CAN SEE THAT I WAS AHEAD OF MY TIME EVEN THEN.

WHAT HE MEANS

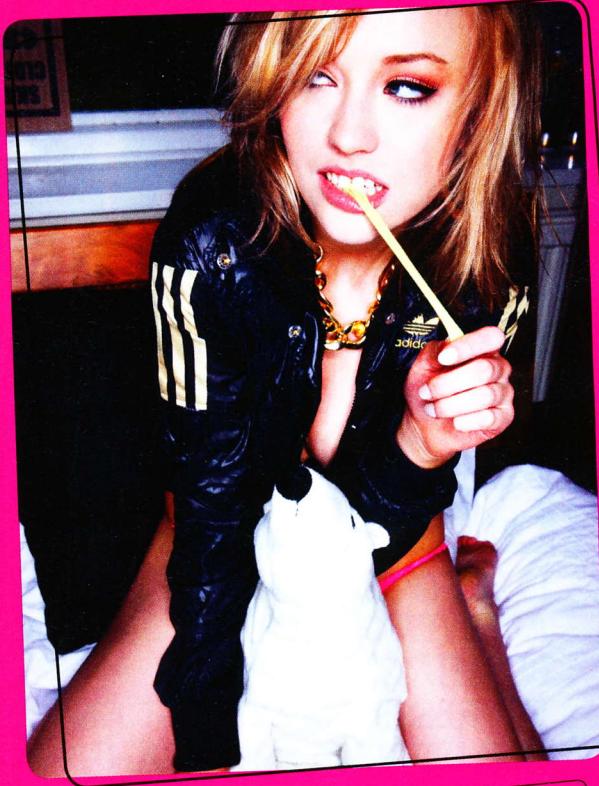
My 1967 experimental drama *Planet Incestica*, where an alien brother and sister have sex with each other forever or else they die, was almost definitely the inspiration for *Star Wars*.

FRONT MOBILE



*Me in the
nipsy on your
mobility phone*

EMILY & JESS SEXY PICS & VIDS



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WISE WORDS

THE SEXY LIFE OF A MODEL

OBSESSION OF THE MONTH: TOYS

EVERYBODY LIKES TOYS. Toys are pretty much the raddest obsession to have, apart from being obsessed with dinner ladies, Pokemon, or mice. You can't collect dinner ladies, though, but you can collect all kinds of mental toys.

Me, I like vinyl figures, Hello Kitty, and old-school pink box Barbies. My mate Daniel is obsessed with Spider-Man toys, and Von, well, she just likes dirty sex toys. I'd like to think she washes 'em first, but you never know with her.

Sometimes we meet up and

share our collections, but not in a pervy way. I heard once she stuck a Barbie up her arse – the doll, not a barbecue. That would have been horrific. Thankfully, I wasn't in the room at the time, but the Barbie was pretty traumatized like a Vietnam war veteran and hasn't been the same since.



TOP 5 TOYS THAT SHOULD EXIST BUT SADLY DONT

1 PREGNANT ACTION MEN

After seeing that pregnant lesbian lady man in the papers, it's only fair.

2 FRONT GIRL FIGURES

Because then you can make us do bad things to each other that would probably never happen in real life.

3 INFLATABLE POOS THAT SCREAM LIKE DOLPHINS

This might lead to a confusing time while gatecrashing Sea World, but that's the point, ain't it?

4 HOVERBOARDS

I swear to god that when I saw these in Back To The Future II I thought they were real. They should be real. Why are they not real?

5 PLUSHIE PLUSHEES

Plushees are people that like to have sex with toys or while dressed as animals or mascots (furries). I think they should have their own special toys. With willies.



• THE NEW FINAL FANTASY XIII TOYS

The Summon ones are like super-fit Transformers. ME DOES WANT.

• MY NEW TMNT JUMPER

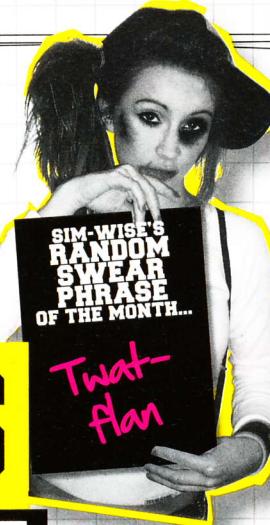
I got it off eBay. Bargain.

• POKEMON HEARTGOLD

I never got that into Pokemon when I was younger, but now I am super-obsessed.



TOYS





WHAT ELSE I HAS DONE THIS MONTH



CAUGHT A CHRONIC CASE OF KISS FACE

Apparently in southern China, KISS face is an actual disease. I got it for a day and it wasn't that bad, although it did make me gurn like a donkey.



SEEN VON NUN UP

This is Von dressed as a virgin. I think she looks like a Rohypnoled Megan Fox.

DRESSED UP AS AN OTAKU GIRL

Here I am looking all sweet and innocent, trying to look as much like a Japanese girl as a ginger girl from Coventry can.



HUNG OUT WITH GEEKS

If anyone can find a picture that is more geeky than this, I shall give you a shiny pound and access to my mum's hairy Mary (as in her mate Mary who has a hairy face).



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MAY

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SUNDAY 2ND

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TUESDAY 4TH

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WEDNESDAY 5TH

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SUNDAY 9TH

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WEDNESDAY 12TH

NORWICH (UEA) 01603 508 050

THURSDAY 13TH

LINCOLN (ENGINE SHED) 0871 2200 260

SATURDAY 15TH

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"...ROCKING THE LIVING CRAP OUT OF DANCE FLOORS ACROSS THE WORLD" MIXMAG

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WME2
WILLIAM MORRIS ENDEAVOR
ENTERTAINMENT



GOOD SHIT

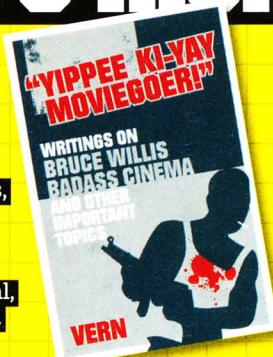
THIS MONTH'S HIGHS

**THE RETURN OF DAYLIGHT**

Everything's happier! We're surely only a few weeks away from girls wearing little vests and nobody having too much snot any more!

YIPPEE KI-YAY MOVIEGOER!

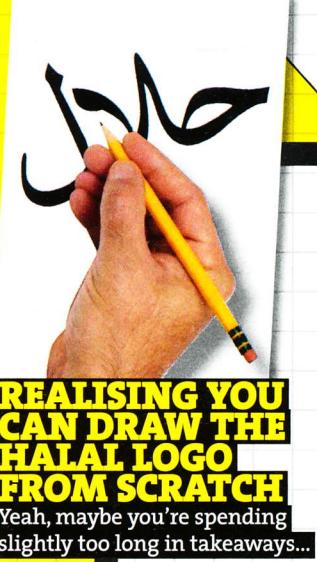
This amazing collection of film reviews by anonymous renegade internet film reviewer Vern, subtitled Writings On Bruce Willis, Badass Cinema And Other Important Topics and following 2008's amazing Seagalogy: The Ass-Kicking Films Of Steven Seagal, is fucking hilarious and super ace.

**THE SLAMMER**

A prison-set children's variety show on CBBC featuring imprisoned music-hall acts trying to win their freedom back. Seriously, it's like a crazy wizard's glue-dream.

WEETING LIKE A SCHOOLBOY

Trousers round the ankles, man-tool held between index finger and thumb – it shouldn't be as satisfying as it is, but holy cats, it's great. It's back for spring 2010 – FACT.

**REALISING YOU CAN DRAW THE HALAL LOGO FROM SCRATCH**

Yeah, maybe you're spending slightly too long in takeaways...

PEOPLE DOING STUFF FOR CHARITY

Chuck a fiver at every wacky bastard who wants to climb the Pennines for amputees, and you end up skint as hell without any recognition or even the satisfaction of climbing a fucking Pennine.

**BAD SHIT****THIS MONTH'S LOWS****BIRTHDAYS**

Your own one (unless it's making previously-illegal activities legal) is a crushing reminder of your own mortality and how you're one year closer to death, and other people expect you to buy them shit on theirs. Arseholes!

**CHAT ROULETTE**

If we wanted to get wanked at by strangers, we'd go back to the Turkish prison we spent several years in a while ago.

INSURANCE

It's basically placing money on yourself to die/get robbed/crash your car, and it leads to adverts so hideously fucking awful they're nearly as bad as AIDS. Actually, no, they're worse.





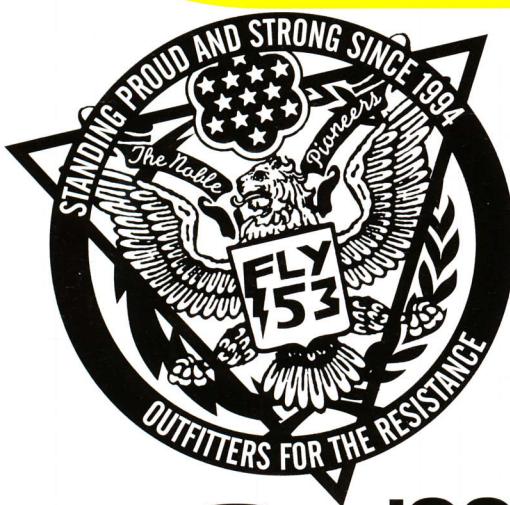
Do not tell your friends about Babycakes.



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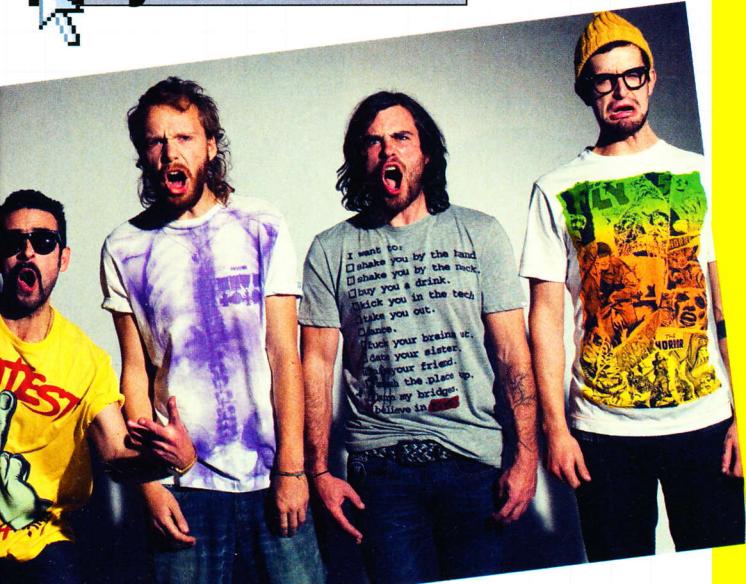
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FEATURE

ENTER SHIKARI



FEATURE ENTER SHIKARI

ROU
24, VOCALS

CHRIS
23. BASS

48 MENTAL HOURS WITH

RORY 23. GUITAR



BRITAIN'S MOST AWESOME
ENERGETIC BAND AS YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN THEM BEFORE! BACKSTAGE,
BOOZED UP, IN THE BUFF AND WITH
A MASSIVE DOG...

WORDS: SI CUNNINGHAM

PHOTOGRAPHY: OWEN RICHARDS





DAY ONE

BARROWLAND

"It was a sell-out. The crowd was immense!"



"Our fans send in loads of weird shit. One of them found out on Twitter that Ron had a craving for peanut butter and lemon curd sarnies, so they sent this in. Aco"

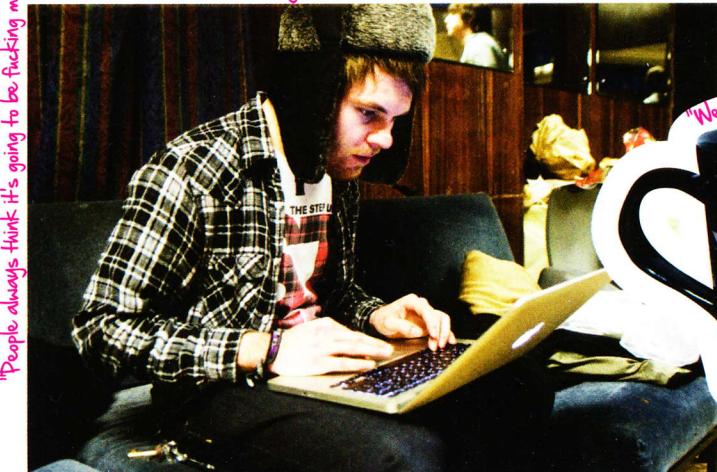
won't let them get near, but we're nice guys," he laughs.

"Nice guys indeed, which could explain why so many fans have pitched up a good four hours before the venue even opens. But then, Enter Shikari have never been bigger, enjoying a king epic run of awesomeness of : new album Common Dreads massive big-ups from all the metal mags and shifted fuck-loads, they've toured the world with The Digi, and they're still putting on most tit-rocking live show your y mind can imagine.

But they almost didn't make it up to Scotland at all. The night before their show got cancelled, and they escaped death's bastard bony fingers by the skin of their balls after the ceiling caved in on them during a typically raucous soundcheck and nearly killed their sound-tech. Naturally, they're pretty bummed-out. In fact, the dressing room is less like a party and more like a particularly boring morgue.

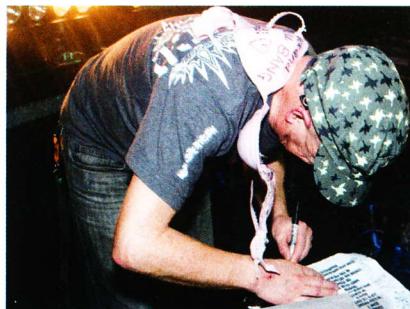
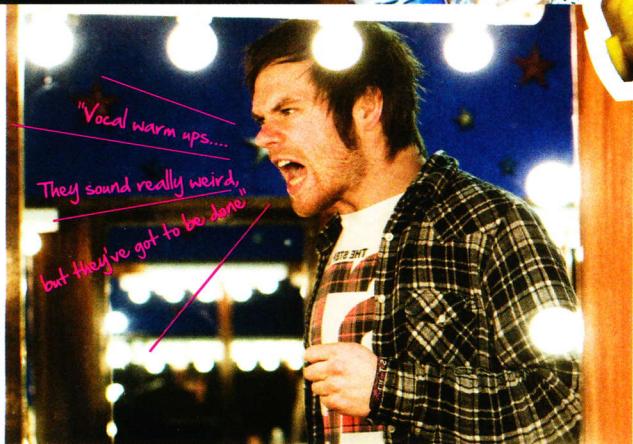
"Everyone was so geared up for the show – it's a dream place to play," explains front man Rou Reynolds, dressed in his trademark trouser-shorts and mutton-chops. "But it's the fans we were worried about pissing off the most."

"ental back here, but it's not really the case"



"We thought these were proper appropriate for us"





AT A GLANCE

FROM: St Albans

FORMED: 2003

SOUND LIKE:

A lion bummed a robot and a musical babby popped out.

CHECK OUT:

entershikari.com



"They were fucking gutted," adds manic drummer Rob, sporting some head-turning Incredible Hulk socks. "When we had to announce it, they thought we were joking. To make up for it, we did the longest signing session for the fans ever – four hours solid."

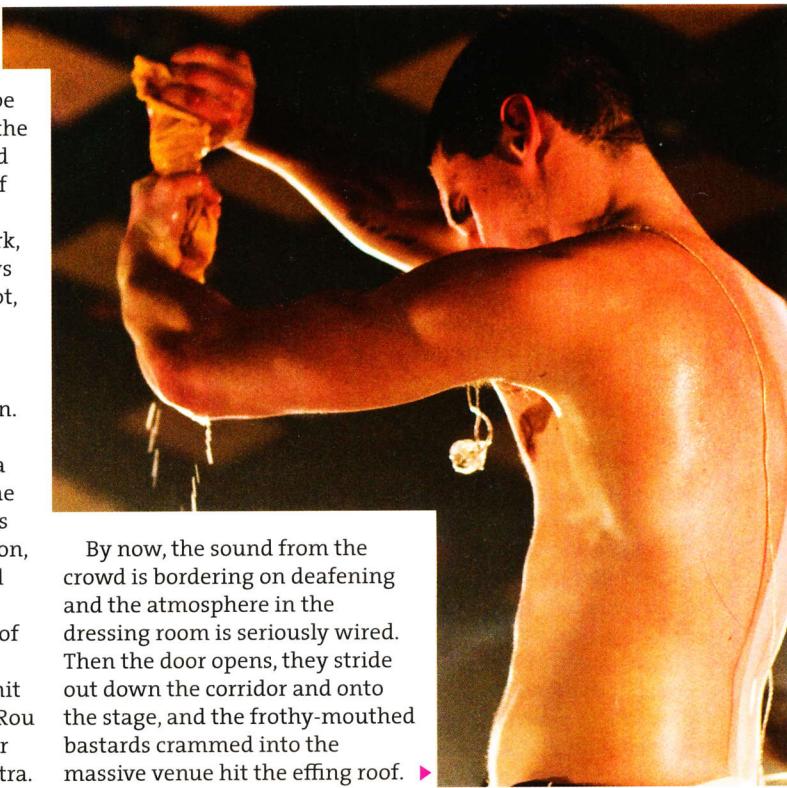
Hard-as-nails Glasgow, though, doesn't suffer from dodgy plasterwork, and as the fans pour into the throbbing venue, the band get their heads set in the only way they know how. And we're not talking orgies, prozzies and glue – we're talking Rou on his laptop, bassist Chris reading a Beano annual and guitarist Rory and drummer Rob racing wind-up toys along the dingy floor.

Rou is pretty apologetic that it's not more exciting. "People always think it's going to be fucking mental back here, but it's not the case. I'm doing a lot of producing at the moment with my dubstep side-project, Rout. That keeps my head down quite a bit."

Dashing in and out of the dressing room is Rou's dad Keith, who doubles up as tour manager.



"One of our, er, older fans. She's pretty awesome and comes along to most shows"



Having your dad on tour must be a massive pain in the arse. Not the case, reckons Rou. "It isn't as bad as it looks. He's not that much of a ball-buster." Keith, who looks like he could arm wrestle a shark, is lurking around when Rou says that, so whether he's lying or not, we'll just never know.

As his dad shuffles off, Rou calls Chris over with a notepad and starts scribbling lyrics down. Tonight they're going to play classic tune Jonny Sniper after a long break, but Rou's fucked if he can remember the lyrics. There's only 20 minutes before they're on, and between some creepy vocal exercises that sound like a cat having its dinner squeezed out of its bum, a lot of pacing around, and the odd yell of "Let's fuck shit up!" from nutty drummer Rob, Rou mouths the words over and over like an increasingly hectic mantra.

By now, the sound from the crowd is bordering on deafening and the atmosphere in the dressing room is seriously wired. Then the door opens, they stride out down the corridor and onto the stage, and the frothy-mouthed bastards crammed into the massive venue hit the effing roof. ▶



"Rob en route to the afterparty. Jacket most definitely required"



"This is Eva from Rolo Tomassi. We love them cos they give us booze"

FEATURE



ENTER SHIKARI

SHOWTIMES

DOORS TO VENUE 8.30pm

DJ SET

9.00pm - 9.30pm

9.45pm - 11.15pm

END - 11.15pm

ENTER SHIKARI

DAY TWO

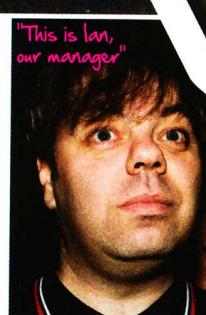
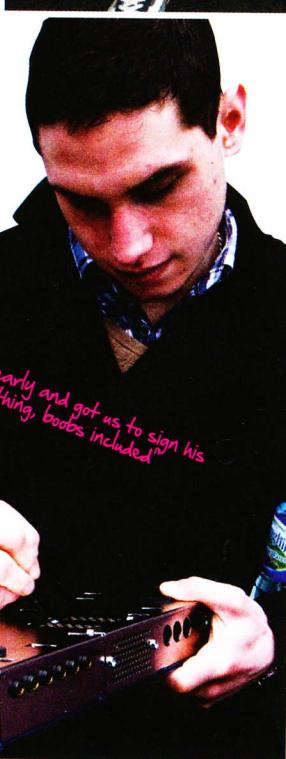
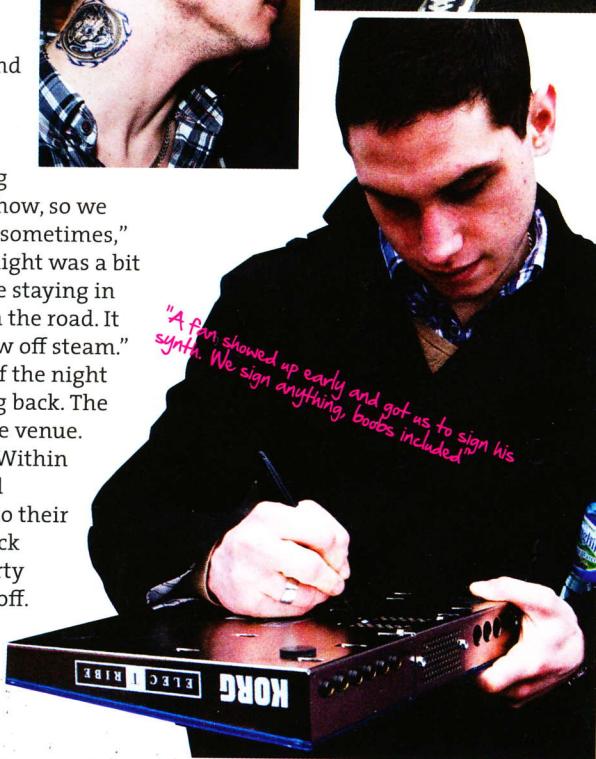
KING TUT'S

IT'S EPIC HANGOVERS all round after last night's partying ran well into the wee small hours.

While Rob and Rory have spent the day wandering round town, Chris and Rou have been nursing their stinking headaches by sleeping, reading and putting together a DJ set. "I think we'd probably be dead if we went out getting pissed after every show, so we try and take it easy sometimes," reckons Rou. "Last night was a bit different as we were staying in Glasgow and not on the road. It just felt right to blow off steam."

Hazy memories of the night before start flooding back. The epic set. The massive venue. The sell-out crowd. Within minutes of the band entering the arena to their trademark mix of sick synth noises and dirty dubstep, it all went off.

Circle pits cropped up all over the show, young-as-fuck



THE STORY SO FAR...

How four dudes from St Albans became FRONT's biggest band

2003

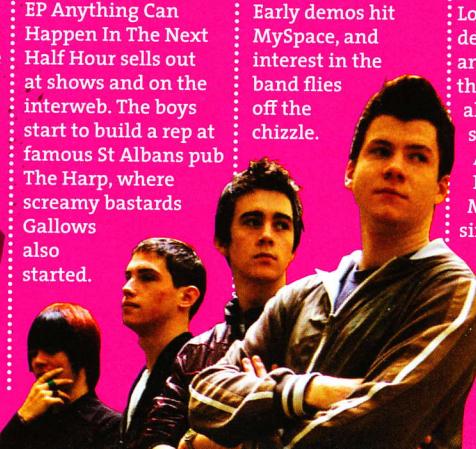
Rou Reynolds, Liam Clewlowl, Chris Batten and Rob Rolfe form Enter Shikari from the ashes of old band Hybryd. They release their first demo, Nodding Acquaintance, which goes down a fucking bomb at their pub shows.

2004

EP Anything Can Happen In The Next Half Hour sells out at shows and on the interweb. The boys start to build a rep at famous St Albans pub The Harp, where screamy bastards Gallows also started.

2005

Early demos hit MySpace, and interest in the band flies off the chizzle.

**2006**

Loads of labels desperately try and sign them, but they turn down all the offers and set up their own, Ambush Reality. Debut single Mothership is single of the week on the iTunes store, and they sell out London's legendary Astoria.

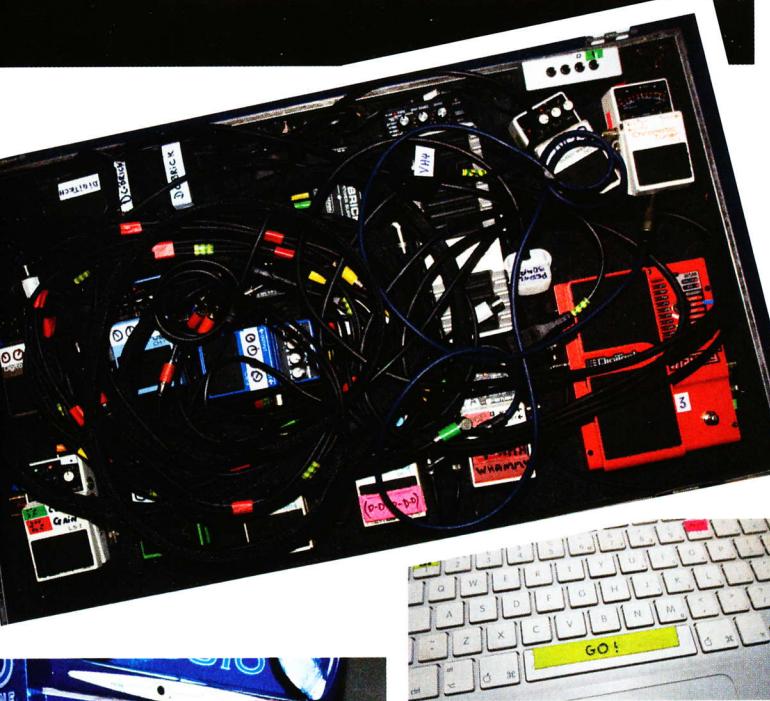
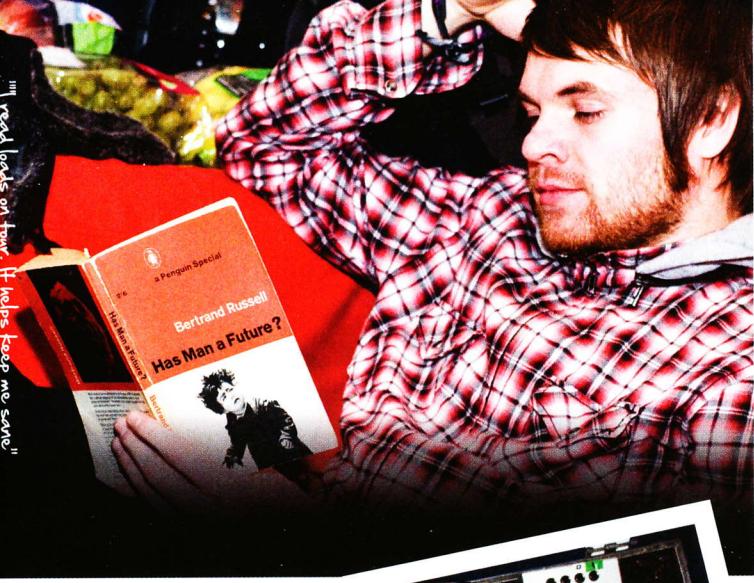
2007

Debut album Take To The Skies crashes into the charts at number four, shifting 28,000 copies in the first week, and eventually selling 250,000. The band bag their first high-profile festival slots, playing Reading, Download and Glasto.

2008

OK Time For Plan B and Sorry, You're Not A Winner feature on burly American Football game EA Sports NFL '08. They hit up Australia and New Zealand for the first time, and release a string of behind-the-scenes videos on YouTube.





2009

New single Juggernauts peaks at number 28 in the UK Charts, getting a fuck-load of loving from Radio 1 man Zane Lowe. A week later, Common Dreads, the band's second album, is released on the back of amazing reviews from Kerrang!, Metal Hammer and Rock Sound, who describe it as "a far superior beast to its predecessor".

2010

FRONT readers emphatically vote Enter Shikari as band of the year, twatting stadium-fillers Muse and Biffy Clyro along the way. The band confirm they'll be supporting The Prodigy at the mega fucking massive National Bowl show in June.

Also on the bill are Pendulum and Chase & Status.

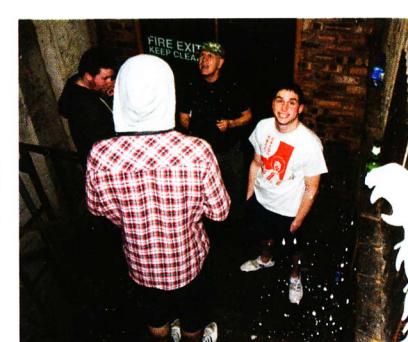


"was probably one of the best shows we've ever played," shouted Rou, struggling for breath.

And if the dressing room was a little dull before, then it sure as hell wasn't after the show, as tit-rocking support band Rolo Tomassi (including the painfully pretty Eva) showed up with a bastard-big bottle of Champagne to kick off the afterparty. A couple of bottles of loopy Monk-brew Buckfast later, the party spills out to a club in town, where fellow rockers Twin Atlantic and Canterbury are happily boozing away.

Shunning the VIP treatment, everyone's happiest chilling with the fans. Rory and Rou prop up the bar, Chris schmoozes with a couple of ladies and Rob goes hell for leather on the dance floor. By 4am it was all over. It was a school night, and they've got to do it all again tonight at King Tut's, which, despite only being across town, has got a totally different vibe going on.

For starters, it's nowhere near as big as Barrowland – in fact it's more like playing in a giant living room. Enter ►





"Our merch dude. So this is why we never sell anything..."



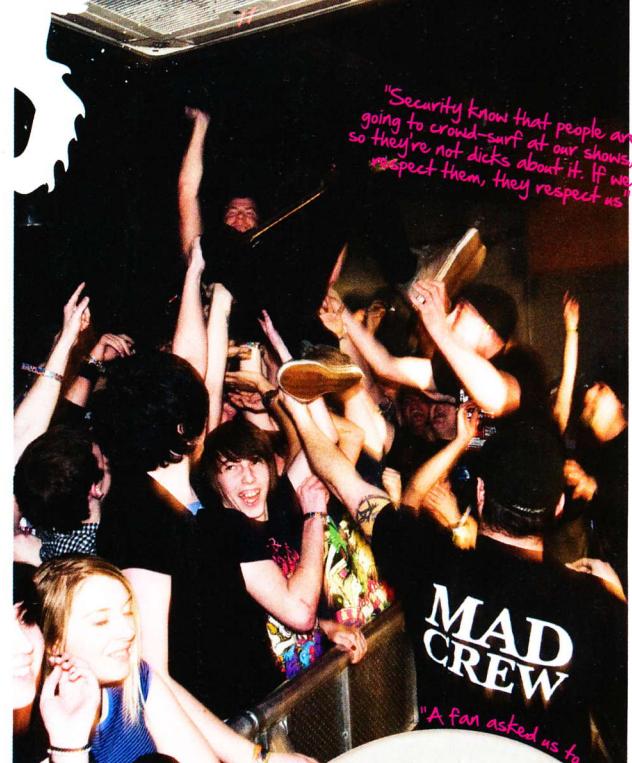
Shikari look more at home here, sat on the floor eating some chilli before their second Glasgow show.

They've spent the day in dull-as-shit management meetings, and being so heavily involved in the day-to-day running of things, it's something they have to deal with, hangovers or not.

But no amount of pissy headaches or boring meetings are going to make their King Tut's show kick any less balls than it does. If the boys creamed the shit out of Barrowland, they're in their fucking element when the crowd is ten-times smaller. The awesome thing is seeing the same faces that were out in force last night here again,



"Super-fan Malakay, who was drunkenly banging his tits about so much last night that he fell on his arse and did his knee in big-time. Top bloke!"



"Security know that people are going to crowd-surf at our shows, so they're not dicks about it. If we respect them, they respect us"

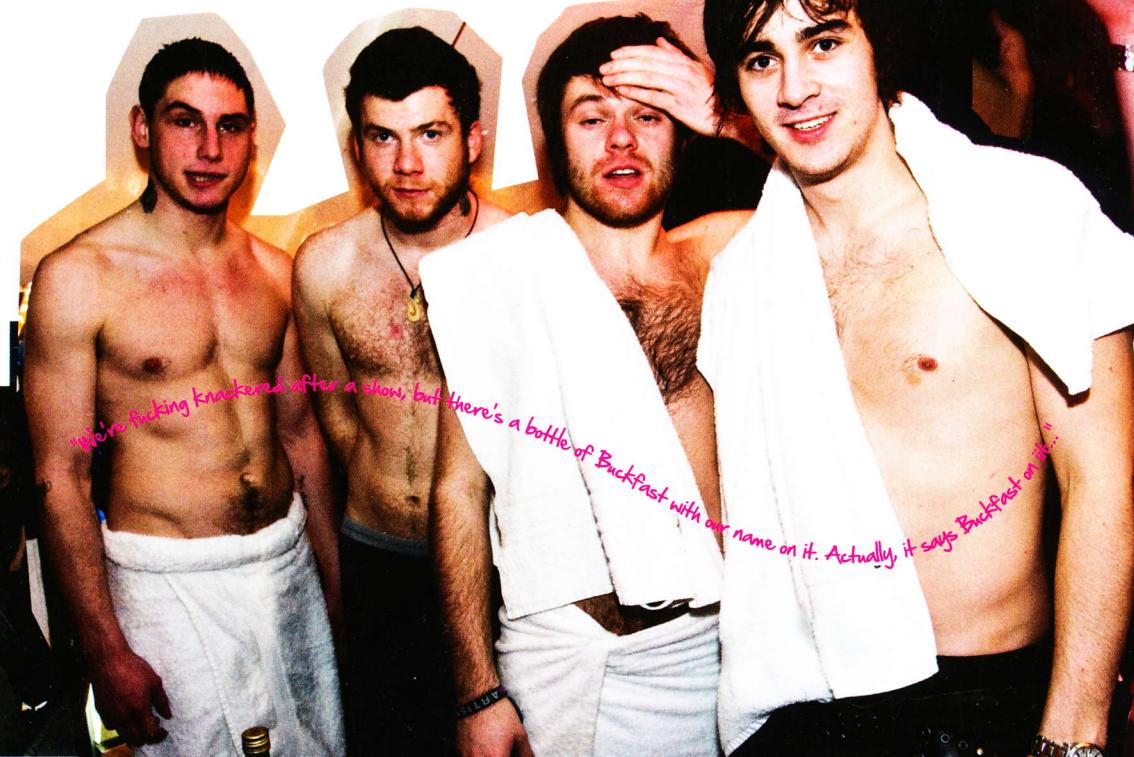
"A fan asked us to sign

Rob's arm skin. We're sure there's a million jobs in there somewhere..."

and rocking just as hard, including mental 'superfan' Malakay, who smashed the shit out of his knee the night before, spending the night in A&E, before rocking back up on some bad-ass crutches like nothing ever happened. And there's not many bands that command that kind of dedication.

Tonight, though, there's no titty-shredding aftershow parties. Instead they hit the road to do a few more UK shows before bogging off to Japan and Australia. Only the party legend Rob seems to be up for getting wasted again, but he's swung by the rest of the band and heads onto the bus before they drive off to the next venue and the next epic show.

Anyone who's ever seen Enter Shikari live knows how mentally intense and crazy the experience can be. But not many will have seen what makes the boys tick, and the insane level of planning that goes into every aspect of their life as a band. But then that's what makes their balls-to-the-wall show of spaz-out energy so killer, and the reason why so many people give so much of a fuck about four quiet lads from St Albans. Now, where's that big dog gone? We want our sausages back. **FRONT**



"We're fucking knackered after a show, but there's a bottle of Buckfast with our name on it. Actually, it says Buckfast on it!"



The crowd always goes mental for us, which is absolutely what we're all about.

HOW WAS IT FOR ROU?

An end-of-tour chinwag with the rather sweaty front man

Q&A ROU

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE JUST OWNED THE SHIT

OUT OF GLASGOW?

Incredible. The vibe is always buzzing, the crowd always goes mental for us, which is absolutely what we're all about. We played two totally different shows in two vastly different venues, and both were fucking immense.

WHAT KICKED THE MOST ASS?

Probably the reception we got at Barrowland. Because of not being able to play Blackpool the night before, we were all really anxious to get on stage and try out the new stuff. We couldn't have asked for a better crowd.

IS IT FAIR TO SAY YOU GET A PRETTY WEIRD MIX OF FANS?

I reckon, but that's what's so cool. We have a lot of older fans who discovered us when they first brought their kids along, but ended up becoming massive fans themselves. It works perfectly, cos we've never set out to cater for a particular age group.

YOU'RE A QUIET DUDE IN THE DRESSING ROOM, BUT A MENTAL HEAD ON STAGE. WHAT GIVES?

[Laughs] We must look pretty boring! Nah, some people think there's a switch on the back of my

head, but all I need is to hear the crowd going nuts and that just gets me going. Sometimes I give myself a bit of a slapping, but there's no big secret psyche-up routine.

HOW DO YOU RELAX PRE-SHOW?

I've got my producing projects, so I spend most of my time with my head buried in a laptop. I read a lot, too.

DO YOU STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF COS YOUR DAD'S THE TOUR MANAGER?

[Laughs] Nah, I can see why people might think that, but it's totally cool. The tour manager doesn't come out with us on all tours, but even so there isn't really anything that I do on tour that I wouldn't do in front of my dad. When we go off to America he's staying at home to fix my bedroom roof!

AS WELL AS PAPA, YOUR CREW HAS A BIT OF A FAMILY FEEL TO IT...

Yup, that's intentional. Our sound guy is a good example of that. Usually sound guys are dicks and don't give a shit about stuff, but we once did a gig at King Tut's and had this awesome one called Andy, so we nicked him for ourselves.

THERE'S A BIG BASTARD OF A BUS WAITING FOR YOU. WHERE YOU HEADED?

Lands afar. Well, Middlesbrough, but then off to Japan and Australia after a bit of downtime in St Albans. I'm really looking forward to it, but I fucking hate the thought of flying. I'm getting better, but there are still going to be sweaty palms for take-off, that's for sure.



[LIFE AFTER SKATE]



2010

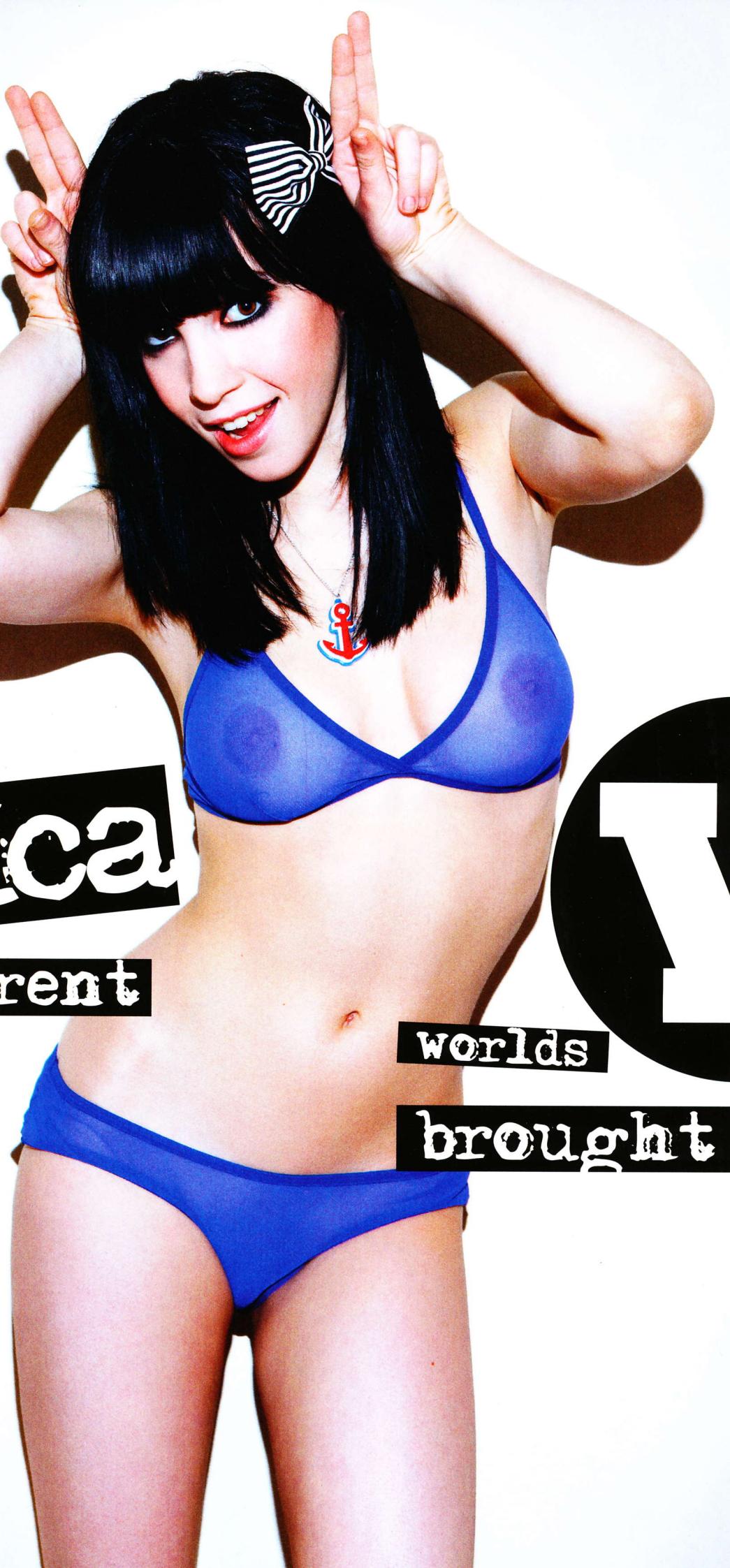
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worlds
brought



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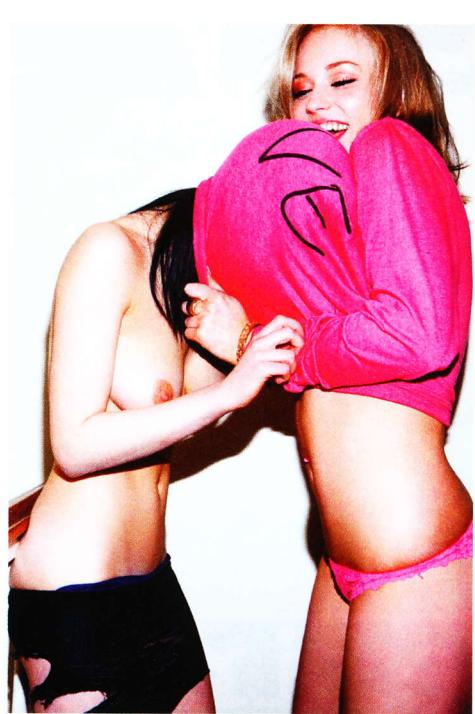
together
in the name

of

sexiness

PHOTOGRAPHY: ZOË McCONNELL

MAY 2010 FRONT 93





**WHA'G'WAN, GIRLS? YOU'RE
MAKING TWO DIFFERENT TRIBES
OF BRITAIN LOOK VERY AWESOME
INDEED TODAY...**

Emily: Why thank you. I'm loving being all blingy and cool. I'm flying the flag for girls who are into sexy dubstep and stuff, and proving that it's not all about loud-mouthed chavs in bad clothing.

Jessica: I'm all about the rockers. I'm into people who can play instruments, rather than DJs. I mean, people like Calvin Harris are okay, but I like things to be more rough and ready.

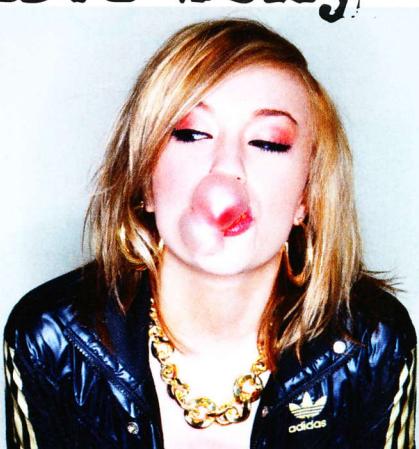
**WHERE ARE WE LIKELY TO FIND
YOU ON A FRIDAY NIGHT, THEN:
IN A DINGY LITTLE ROCK CLUB OR
A POSH PARTY?**

J: I'd hate to be in a VIP lounge. You want to get down and dirty, and go ►



"I'm flying the flag
for
girls
who are
into sexy dubstep"

Emily





EMILY D

19, from Epsom

QUICKFIRE Q&A



CATS OR DOGS? Dogs have more personality.

RAGS OR RICHES? Riches! I wanna be rich.

PINTS OR SHOTS? Shots.

FRINGE OR SKINHEAD? Skinheads are sexier.

SOCKS OR TIGHTS? Socks. Over the knee ones.

CIDER OR JÄGER? Oh, Jäger, for sure.

TRAINERS OR HEELS? Trainers FTW!

SEXY PLAYLIST



- **PLAN B** Stay Too Long
- **EXAMPLE** Won't Go Quietly
- **A1 BASSLINE** 80h8
- **THE LIBERTINES** Don't Look Back Into The Sun
- **DON MCLEAN** American Pie

JESSICA

19, from Southend

QUICKFIRE Q&A



CATS OR DOGS?

Cats. I've got two.

EMO OR CHAV?

Emos!

PINTS OR SHOTS?

I like drinking pints.

APRIL SHOWERS OR GOLDEN SHOWERS?

God... April showers.

TIGHTS OR SOCKS?

Tights. I don't own many socks.

TRAINERS OR HEELS?

Probably trainers.

RAGS OR RICHES?

Rags, so you can go to riches.

FRINGE OR NO FRINGE?

I love them both.

MUSIC FESTIVAL OR SEX FESTIVAL?

Sex festival.

SEXY PLAYLIST

- **SUM 41** Fat Lip
- **PARAMORE** Ignorance
- **ELLIE GOULDING** Starry Eyed
- **CALVIN HARRIS** You Used To Hold Me
- **JAMIE T** Sheila
- **PROTEST THE HERO** Heretics And Killers



mental, and come out with sweat all over you and vodka down your face.

E: I don't get too hung up on what other people look like or dress like. The best parties are the ones where everyone ends up naked anyway. [Laughs]

TRUE DAT. SO, WHERE WERE YOUR SPIRITUAL HOMES WHEN YOU WERE AT SCHOOL?

J: Down the local park, just near the skaters, probably. We used to get a bottle of Fanta Fruit Twist and a bottle of vodka, and we used to shot the vodka and drink the Fanta. It was repulsive, but it was a lot of fun.

ARE PARKS OFFICIALLY THE MOST FUN PLACES IN THE WORLD?

E: Too right. Everyone's spent time being naughty with their mates in the park, no matter who you hang around with.

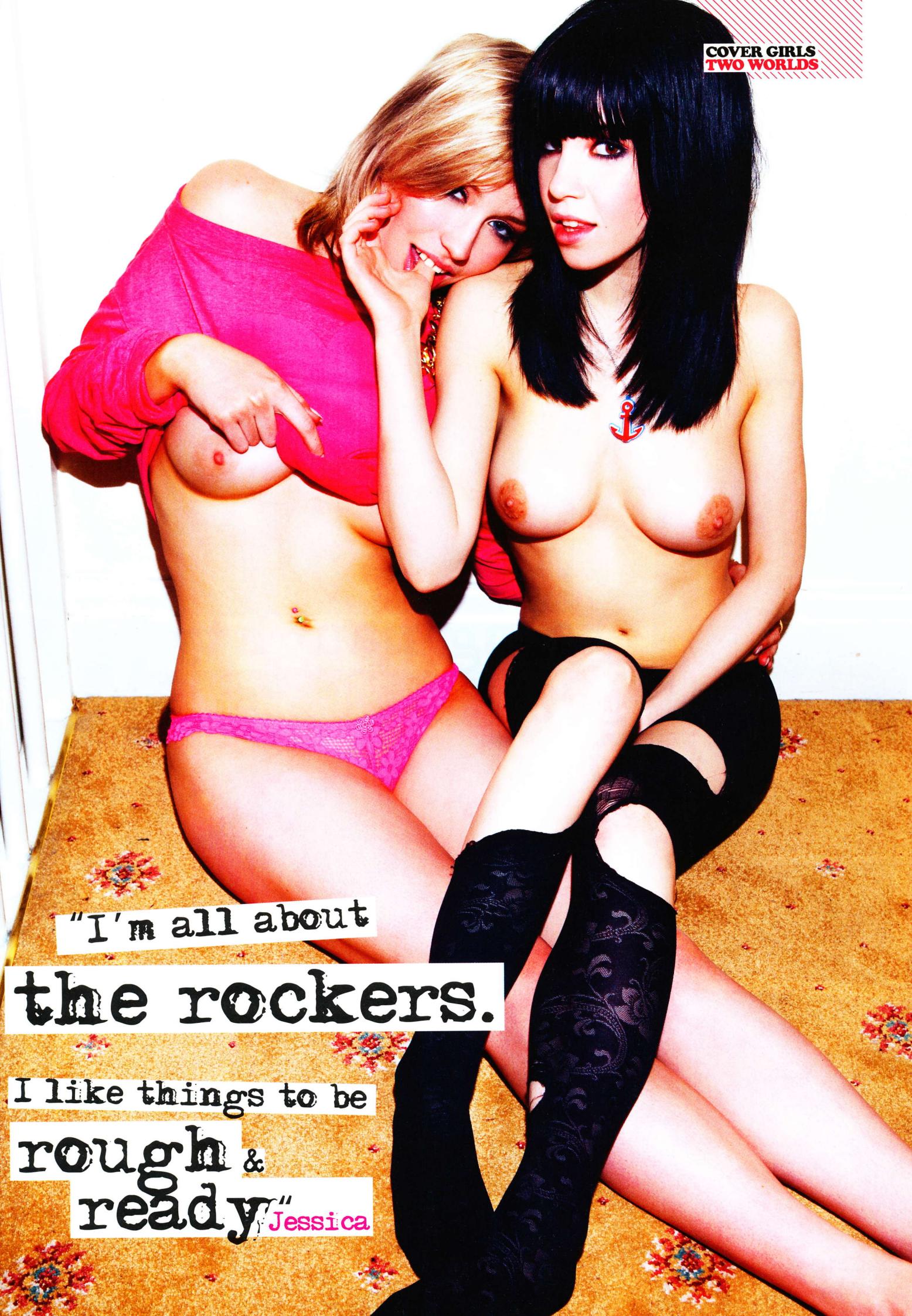
J: We used to get drunk and wait till the sprinklers came on and then run through them in our underwear. You'd get a shock if you were walking your dog...

IF YOU WERE GROWING UP IN THE U.S OF A, WOULD YOU BE HANGING ROUND WITH THE BURLY JOCKS OR THE GLEE CLUB?

E: Not the jocks! Their girls spend too much time worrying about fitting in. They should be more like, 'Fuck it, let's get wasted and do some raving.'

J: The nerds and the geeks, definitely. They're so much easier to get along with, and they dress better.





"I'm all about
the rockers."

I like things to be
rough &
ready" *Jessica*

"Everyone's

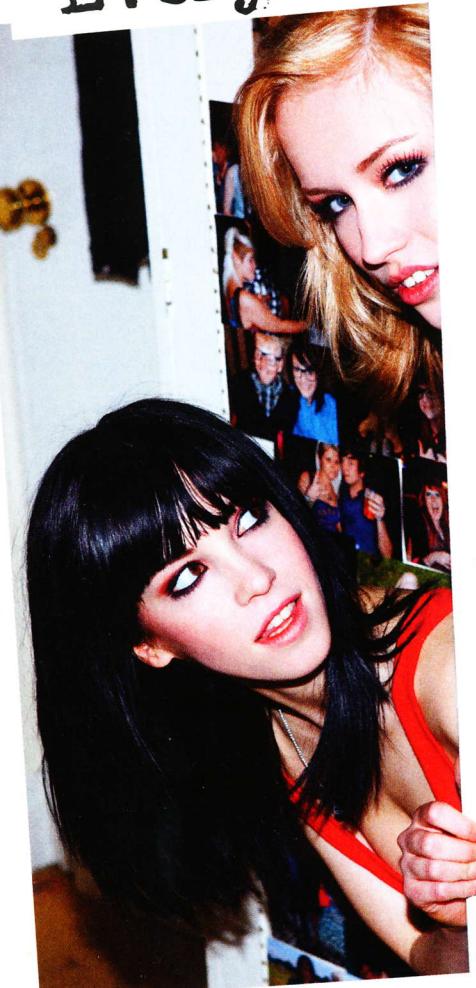
spent time

being naughty

with

their

mates





in the park,
no matter who

you hang around with"
Emily

COVER GIRLS
TWO WORLDS

M

Jessica





WHO'S THE BEST-DRESSED GROUP OF DUDES OUT THERE, THEN?

E: I'm into the whole hip-hop nerd look. The big black glasses with the big rims are just rocking massively. They're well cool.

J: I like the slightly more gothy punk-rocker look. I love that shit.

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE ROCKING THE NEW SEXY HAIRDO, JESS?

WE LIKES.

J: Yeah. I'm showing my indie-cindy colours at the moment. To be fair, I did used to be a Topshop girl, and it's a legal requirement that you have to look fit to work there. I'm sure I'll be rocking the red hair again soon, though.

COOL BEANS. SO HOW'S SPRING PANNING OUT FOR YOU GUYS?

J: I'll just be looking forward to summer coming so I can get wasted with my friends and get to some festivals. I want to go to Download and Reading. ▶







E: I work in a bar, which keeps me busy. My boss looks like a big grizzly bear, though. He's ace.

MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHO WOULD YOU RATHER CREEP INTO YOUR ROOM AT NIGHT: PETE WENTZ OFFA FALL OUT BOY OR DAPPY FROM N-DUBZ?

J: Pete Wentz, because he's hot. Although I've got a bit of time for N-Dubz – I like Dappy and his silly hats, even if he is a bit of a burk.

E: The girl's quite sexy. I'd be more worried about how Pete Wentz or Dappy got in my room, though.

YOUR MUM COULD FIGHT THEM OFF, COULDN'T SHE, EMILY? WE HEAR SHE WAS ONE OF THE ORIGINAL GLADIATORS...

E: [Laughs] Yeah, she used to be Scorpio in the Gladiators. We've got some of those giant cotton-bud things that she used to fight with. I've slaughtered people with them!

AWESOME. OKAY, FINALLY, EM IS SPORTING A BIT OF A LADY SOV-STYLE LOOK TODAY. WHICH LADY WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE AT A DINNER PARTY: LADY SOV, LADY GAGA OR LADY DI?

E: Oh my god. Not Lady Di, bless her. She's, er, dead. Having said that, I'm pretty frightened of Lady Gaga.

J: That sounds like the worst party in the world... [Laughs] **FRONT**







“We used to get drunk and run through



park
sprinklers
in our underwear”
Jessica

STYLING: HAYLEY FORESTER HAIR & MAKEUP: BECKY RULE
PAGE 92/93: Jess wears underwear from american apparel.co.uk; anchor necklace from punkpins.co.uk.
PAGE 96/97: Jumper from youvegotit.com
PAGE 98/99: Knickers from american apparel.co.uk
PAGE 100/101: All
underwear from american apparel.co.uk
PAGE 102/103: Jess wears top from newlook.co.uk
PAGE 104/105:
Name necklace from punkpins.co.uk

JOIN FRONT AS
WE HIT THE
POO-CAKED
STREETS OF BRITAIN
FOR OUR ANNUAL
SOCIOLOGICAL
SURVEY OF THE
COUNTRY'S BIGGEST
YOOF CULTS

ILLUSTRATIONS: KEATON HENSON

2010
UPDATE
NOW COMPLETE
WITH WEB
HANG-OUTS AND
MATING CALLS!



THE RAVE MONSTER

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:
Skinny of body, dilated of pupil and GTI of Golf, the Rave Monster has permanently

mutated itself through daily consumption of hard house, Red Bull, cheap gak and mephedrone (aka meow meow). Veteran Rave Monsters will also have unnerving flecks of foamy spittle at the corners of their droopy mouths.

SOUNDTRACK: Basshunter, Lisa Lashes, and any of the 263 Euphoria mixes.

WHERE THEY CAN BE FOUND: At Goodgrief/Dance Nation/

MATING CALL:

"ERE, D'YOU FANCY NOSHIN' ME OFF BEHIND THE DJ BOOTH? I'VE GOT SOME BOSS DOG-WORMIN' TABLETS THAT'LL MAKE YOU RUSH SO HARD YOU'LL TURD YERSELF"

Godskitchen raves, gurning, convulsing and sweating like an electrocuted octopus.

WEB HANG-OUT: The terrifying, mad-eyed Rave Monster photos on *donstayout.com* should be used to frighten schoolkids into never, ever, ever scoffing drugs.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A RAVE MONSTER IF...

Reading this out loud - doof doof doof doof - gets your foot stomping uncontrollably.

TRIBES OF BRITAIN

THE SCENE KID**DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:**

Air-tight jeans, unfathomably straight anime-hair and neon shit that you can see from space.

SOUNDTRACK: Pop-punk with chug-a-chug verses and "woah-oh-ooah" choruses and 8-bit chiptune made on horribly abused 1992 Game Boys.

WHERE THEY CAN BE FOUND: In town centres, either by the big fountain or the statue with the benches. If you see a Scene Kid on its own, it's been ostracised for either having a stray curl in its hair, or not looking like a highlighter pen.

WEB HANG-OUT: Scene Kids run social networking sites like

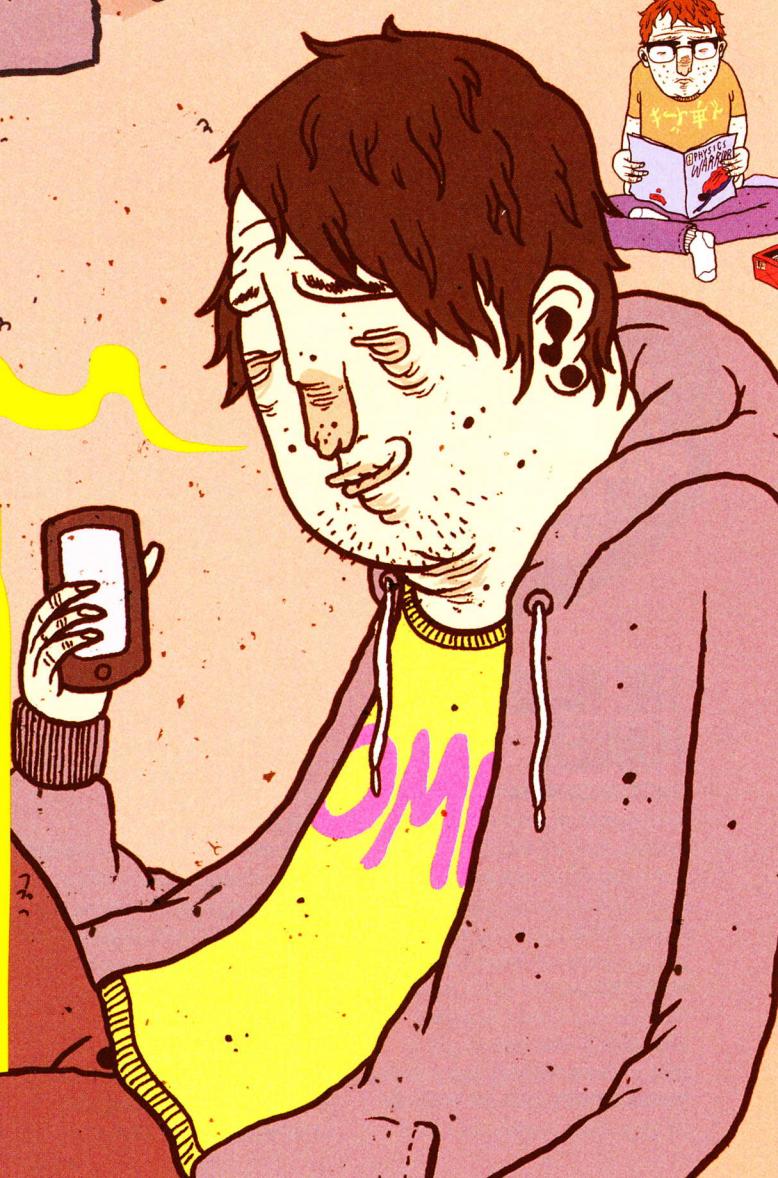
the Mafia run Sicily. If they were to all pull out of Facebook, Bebo and MySpace, the 'net would shrink to the size of a pizza.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A SCENE KID IF... You can't look in your wardrobe without squinting through two pairs of sunglasses.

SUBSPECIES: THE SCENE OAP Thirty years old and still riding around on a BMX, telling everyone who'll listen that the shitty pop-punk band he's been in for 14 years are "starting to get a lot of label interest".

MATING CALL:

"WNT TO C MI NU
BBYCKS T? ITS WL
BRITE ROFLCOPTA!!!!!!"





THE HARDCORE PUNKER

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

Permanent serious-face, sleeve tattoos, and a T-shirt featuring the name of an ultra-obscure band and a shonky drawing of George W Bush being sodomised by two limbless Iraqi children.

SOUNDTRACK: Fugazi, Black Flag, Minor Threat, Gallows – anything with the Anger-o-meter levels *waaaay* into the red.

WHERE THEY CAN BE FOUND: At gigs/riots covered in blood,

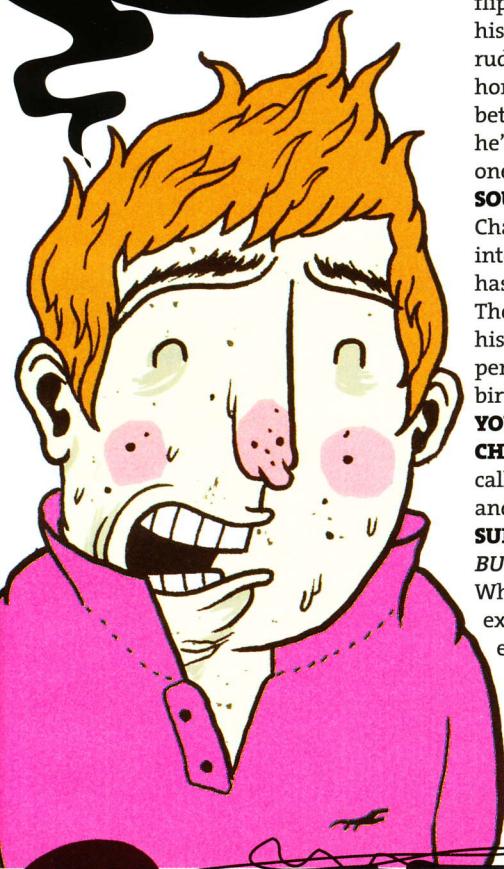
sweat and flob, or rehearsing with their band, Grrrr Militant Cop-Puncher X.

WEB HANG-OUT: On maximumrocknroll.com, leaving livid comments about some straight edge band 'selling out' because their bass player's step-mum had a white-wine spritzer at a wedding two years ago.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A HARDCORE PUNKER IF...
Singing along to your favourite album makes you cough up blood and throaty bits.

MATING CALL:

"FANCY COMING BACK TO ONE OF MY PLACES?"



THE R&B SMOOOVEEE

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Fancies himself as Wigan's answer to Usher or R Kelly. The R&B Smoooveee gives off the impression that he's a millionaire and a world-class lover-man, even though he works at a building society call centre and hasn't even fingered a girl since July 2008 (and that was his obese cousin).

YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN R&B SMOOOVEEE IF... You've ever closed your eyes and shaken a clenched fist while crooning along to Ne-Yo.

MATING CALL:
"GIRL, I'M-A GONNA LAY YOU DOWN ON SATIN SHEETS AND COVER YOU IN WHISKY AND HOT BUTTERED CRUMPETS WOO-HOO-HOO-YEAH"

THE POLO CHAP

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

The Polo Chap is posher than Prince William, and his dad basically owns Sussex. Know him by his flipped-up Ralph Lauren collar, his bizarrely baby-soft skin (and ruddy cheeks), and his braying horsey haw-haw laugh. You'd better be nice to him, though – he'll probably be your boss one day.

SOUNDTRACK: The Polo Chap isn't really that into music, although he has had a soft spot for The Saturdays ever since his dad paid for them to perform at his last birthday party.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A POLO CHAP IF... You have friends called Tarquin, Tamsin, Jonty and Dame Rebecca IV.

SUBSPECIES: THE RUGGER BUGGERER

What's gay about a load of ex-public schoolboys wrestling each other in the mud before engaging in lairy drinking games that involve lots of arse-flashing and bodily fluid-swapping? Nothing. Nothing at all. Alright?



MATING CALL:
"GOT TWO TICKETS TO SEE A BAND YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF NEXT WEEK. FANCY TRAILING ALONG BEHIND ME?"

THE INDIE HIPSTER

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

Three years ago, the Indie Hipster was wearing skinny ties and listening to The Kooks and Arctic Monkeys, but since UK indie music became as trendy as an old lady's vag, they've switched to American and Canadian bands and chucked all their Pete'n'Carl posters in the bin.

SOUNDTRACK: Vampire Weekend, Animal Collective and anything that *pitchfork.com* gets all sweaty about.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN INDIE HIPSTER IF... You've ever actually said "I prefer their earlier stuff."

THE ABERCROMBIE & FITCHER

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

A descendant of the Von Dutch Vagina, the Abercrombie & Fitcher is a worshipper of this most fruity of clothing brands, and likes to imagine himself as one of the chiselled master-race types who adorn creepy A&F adverts.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN ABERCROMBIE & FITCHER IF... Your wardrobe is crammed with pastel T-shirts that look like they were two quid from Primark, but actually cost you £85 a pop.

MATING CALL:
"BEEN GOING TO THE GYM A LOT LATELY. FEEL MY ARMS! I COULD PROBABLY PUNCH A VAN OVER. JUST SAYIN'"



THE MÉTAL-HÉAD

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

Black stuff, plenty o' hair (if not atop the head then about the face) and more band T-shirts than the merchandising stall at Download. Older Métal-héads may also rock the classic stinky-denim-waistcoat-covered-in-band-patches look. Don't be scared: even though they like music that sounds like a tank made of migraines, Métal-héads are actually the most cheery and affable of all the tribes.

SOUNDTRACK: Metal, more metal, further metal, metal only, and a metally side-serving of motherfucking metal.



YOU KNOW YOU'RE A MÉTAL-HÉAD IF...

You know every bastard word to every Metallica song ever – even the shite ones off St. Anger.

SUBSPECIES: THE BLACK METALLER

The Black Metaller only listens to intense and terrifying Norwegian extreme metal, by bands with names like Grumpy Funeral and Mütilåted Viking Føreskin.

MATING CALL:

"I SAW YOU HEAD-BANGING ALONG AT THE DECAPITATED GIG – YOU LOOKED LIKE A LOVELY ANGEL"

MATING CALL:
"HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND IF I
CRY AND CUT MYSELF
DURING SEX"

THE NEW-SKOOL GOTH

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Goths used to be at the very bottom of the food chain – even Ultranerds looked down on them in pity – but recently fashionable music-making types like The Horrors, Kasms and Fever Ray have made it cool to be all gloomy, doomy and sobbing-alone-in-a-romy. For extra NSG points, write endless sadface poems in a notebook with spindly spiders on it.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A NEW-SKOOL GOTH IF...

You look like something from a Tim Burton film. Or Tim Burton.



MATING CALL:
"BWARP
BWAAAARRP
DOOF CLANG
BUH BUH"

THE DUBSTEPPER

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

The baggy-legged Dubstepper spends evenings in lightless, skunk-fogged clubs doing slo-mo dances to music that sounds like reggae having a nightmare. He also enjoys nerdy tune-spotter one-upmanship, and regularly visits dubstepforum.com to reel off lists of new tracks so obscure that even the producers who made them haven't heard them yet.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A DUBSTEPPER IF...

You know the difference between Rusko and Roska, funky and wonky, and half-step and two-step.

THE ELECTRO BOT

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

Sharing the Scene Kid's love of scorchingly neon things – but in a far more '80s stylee – the Electro-bot dresses hyper-ironically in deliberately hideous hi-top trainers and T-shirts with terrible airbrushed wolf pictures on. They can't really remember whether their clothes are supposed to be a joke or not any more.

SOUNDTRACK: Cut Copy, Hot Chip, and any band with 'crystal', 'bear' or 'wolf' in their name.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN ELECTRO-BOT IF...

You like the exact same records that your mum did when she was your age.

MATING CALL:

"NICE QUIFF.
MINE'S PRETTY
COOL TOO,
YEAH?"



THE ULTRANERD

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: Air of everlasting virginity, dinosaur-like acne and a vast, girl-repelling collection of comics, toys and anime.

SOUNDTRACK: Super-squeaky Japanese pop performed by Ichi Michi Pinku, a CGI preteen girl with the body of a robot squirrel.

WHERE THEY CAN BE FOUND:

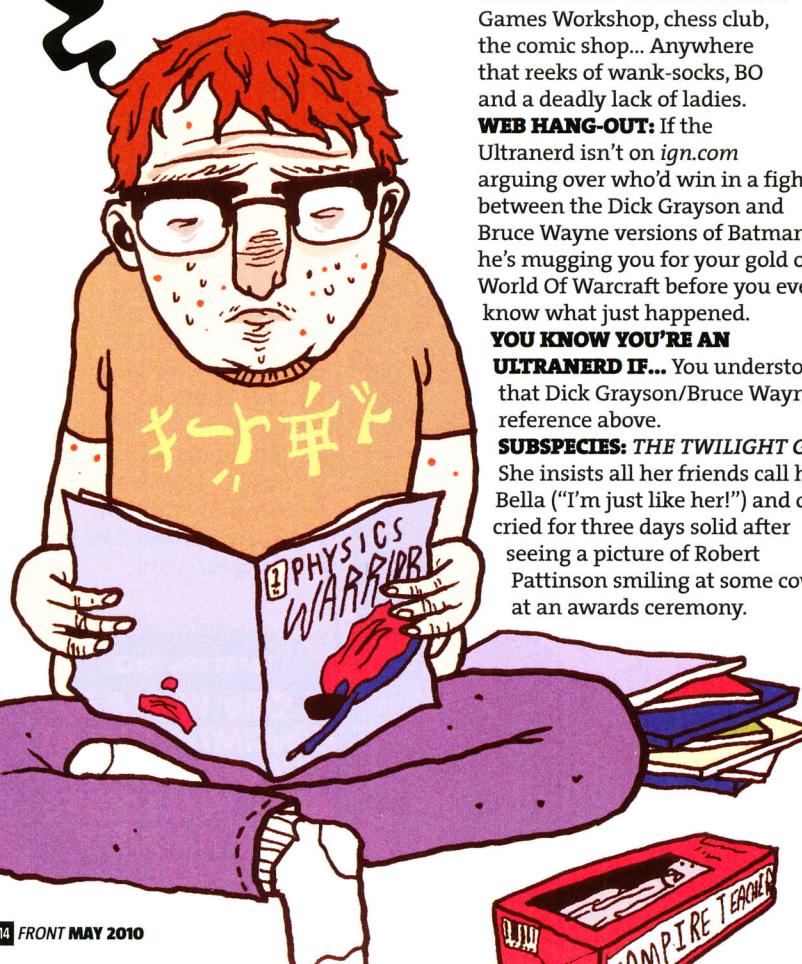
Games Workshop, chess club, the comic shop... Anywhere that reeks of wank-socks, BO and a deadly lack of ladies.

WEB HANG-OUT: If the Ultranerd isn't on ign.com arguing over who'd win in a fight between the Dick Grayson and Bruce Wayne versions of Batman, he's mugging you for your gold on World Of Warcraft before you even know what just happened.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN ULTRANERD IF...

You understood that Dick Grayson/Bruce Wayne reference above.

SUBSPECIES: THE TWILIGHT GIRL
She insists all her friends call her Bella ("I'm just like her!") and once cried for three days solid after seeing a picture of Robert Pattinson smiling at some cow at an awards ceremony.



MATING CALL:
"GAL I'M GONNA
TEK YOU BACK TO
MI MUM'S YARD AND
MASH YOUR BATTY UP
PROPA Y'KNAA. JUST
GOT TO FINISH ME
HOMEWORK FIRST,
GET MI? NO
LONG TING"

THE GRRRIMER

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:

The Grrrimer fancies himself as the next Wiley, Dizzee or Dappy-out-of-N-Dubz, and is forever performing sweary raps about his imaginary life of bumming fat-arsed lovelies.

SOUNDTRACK: Sociopathic grime by the likes of Jammer, Durrty Goodz and Tempa T, played through the world's loudest Nokia, on the bus-seat right behind yours.

WHERE THEY CAN BE FOUND:

Outside the cheapest takeaway in town, eating chicken wings and going threzzees on a shoddy spliff.

WEB HANG-OUT: On the rwdmag.com forums, getting excited over a beef between Sqweezee Titz and the Psycho Mans Dem Crew.

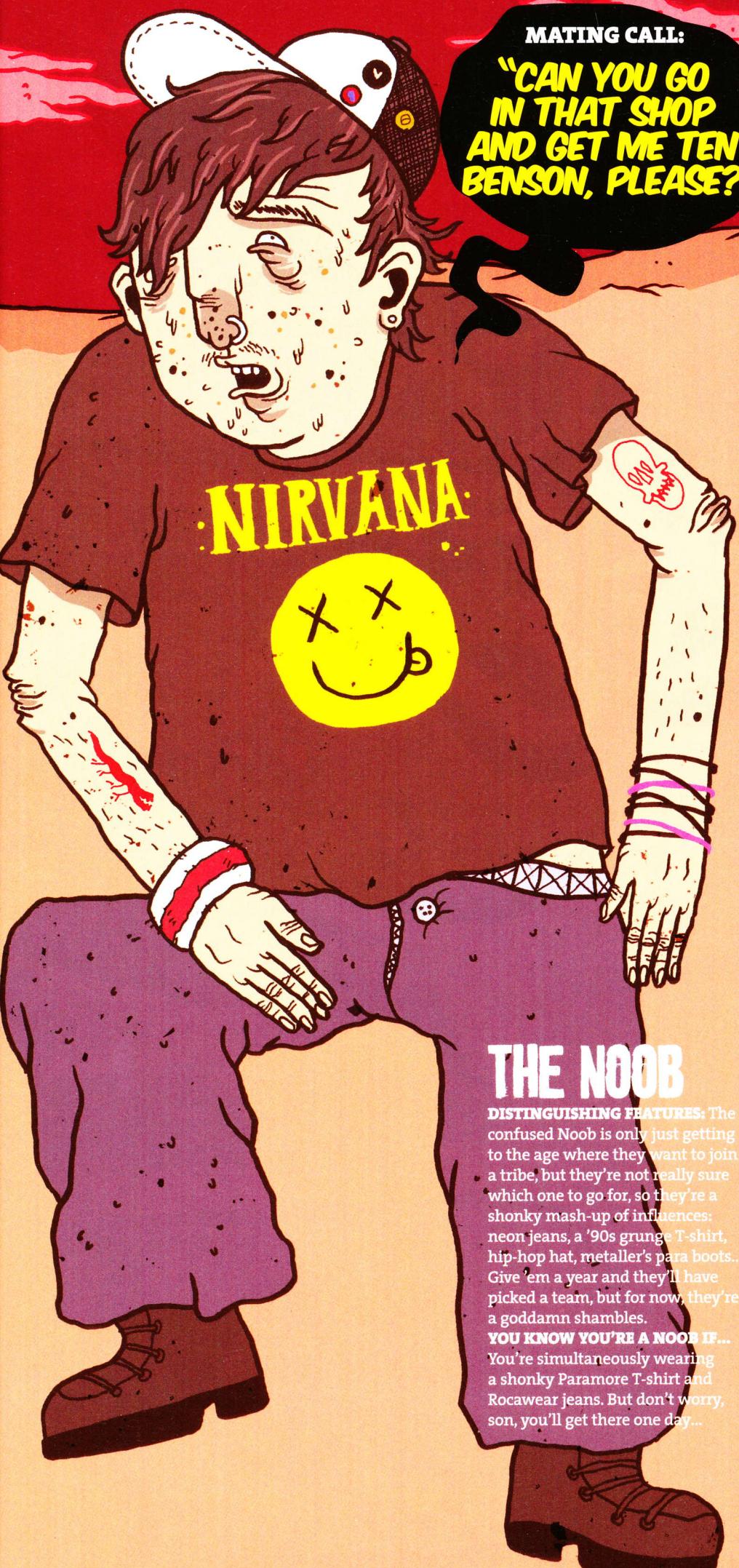
YOU KNOW YOU'RE A GRRRIMER IF... You shout "Brap!" and make gun-fingers whenever you hear a tune you like/see a fit girl/watch someone fall in a lake on You've Been Framed etc.

PHYSICS WARRIOR
She insists all her friends call her Bella ("I'm just like her!") and once cried for three days solid after seeing a picture of Robert Pattinson smiling at some cow at an awards ceremony.



MATING CALL:

**"CAN YOU GO
IN THAT SHOP
AND GET ME TEN
BENSON, PLEASE?"**



THE NOOB

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: The confused Noob is only just getting to the age where they want to join a tribe, but they're not really sure which one to go for, so they're a shonky mash-up of influences: neon jeans, a '90s grunge T-shirt, hip-hop hat, metallica's para boots... Give 'em a year and they'll have picked a team, but for now, they're a goddamn shambles.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE A NOOB IF...
You're simultaneously wearing a shonky Paramore T-shirt and Rocawear jeans. But don't worry, son, you'll get there one day...

START YOUR OWN TRIBE

NONE OF THESE CLIQUES TICKLING YOUR FANCY? YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER STARTING YOUR OWN TRIBE IN THREE EASY STEPS...

1 GET SOME DITTIES

From punks to grungers, b-boys to junglists, successful yoof cults have always forged close ties to a particular type of music. Most genres have already been snapped up, so you'll need to have a dig about till you find an unused one – Hindu metal is still up for grabs, as is chinstep, and also piss-hatted bum-jazz.

2 GET A NAME

You need something snappy and cool-sounding – 'mod', 'emo' – that'll look good in scaremongering Daily Mail stories. See how your tribe's name sounds in this sample headline: 'Despicable [name of tribe] Festival Descends Into Heroin-Soaked Sex-Chaos.'

3 GET A LOOK

Emo has swoopy fringes, hip-hop has jumbo jeans and chavs have Argos rings: all instantly recognisable looks. Your new tribe needs a signature style that others can easily copy/mock: glittery gloves twinned with adult nappies, perhaps, or trousers made out of sticky old porn mags. The more it makes old people tutt at you in the street like you've just done a drippy shit on their shoes, the better.

TRIBAL LEADERS

Send proposals for your brand-new tribe and win either a million quid to get your movement started, or a cheery thumbs-up and a mention in the mag. To be honest, it'll be the second one. E-mail us at front@frontarmy.co.uk or text 07717 605 946.

STEEL CITY'S FINEST.
www.thead.com

DROP DEAD



BACK TO THE OLD SKOOL

VISION STREET WEAR

BORN IN THE mid-'70s, Vision Street Wear is a pioneer of the skate scene. It's been the brand to be seen in for the last 20-odd years, and had riders such as Mark Gonzalez and Mark 'Gator' Rogowski sporting their gear. Their trainers are so cool you'll need to make sure you wear an extra pair of socks to stay warm.

£35, from visionstreetwear.com

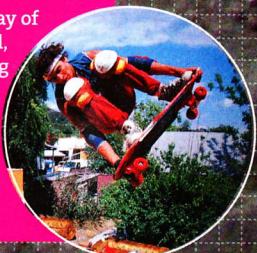
The DON
FRONT
STYLE & FASHION



WHO MARK ROGOWSKI?

One of skating's elite during the '80s, Rogowski lived a rock 'n' roll lifestyle of boozing and partying. Things took a tragic turn in '91 when he murdered his ex-girlfriend's best

friend by way of revenge and, after turning himself in to the police, has been imprisoned ever since.



Min- Model for Mini Crazies

VISION

FIRE
by **BILL McMULLEN**,
the art director of
Def Jam Records
who has created
some of the Beastie
Boys' legendary
album covers.

AIR
by **FRANK151**
featuring **STAY HIGH 149**. The latter
[pic below] is a
graffiti legend and
considered
by many as
one of the
original
daddies
of the
graf scene.

WATER
by **MAROK**,
founder and
publisher
of the rad
Lodown
Magazine.

LTD COLLAB

ARTY BALLS

Berlin's trainer experts Overkill have grabbed lifestyle brand K1X by the balls, and they want you to have a fondle too. The basketball-obsessed US company have released four spherical beauts, designed by four artists, based on the four elements. They're limited to just 444 of each design, and are available in only the finest of stores. £35, from overkillshop.com

EARTH
by one of Europe's best known artists, **MODE2**. His illustration work has been exhibited worldwide.

EXCLUSIVE

ROUTE ONE

Get your face around this ace Andy Warhol

X Alien Workshop deck collab from the Death & Disaster Series. They're exclusive to Route One and are bound to shift fast, so get your clicking-fingers moving.

£55, from routeone.co.uk



BAD-ASS TEES

DISTURBIA

Check out these awesome face-melting retro prints by Disturbia. Be warned, though: staring at these tees too long could cause your brain to explode (or at least ache a bit). £20, from disturbiaclothing.co.uk



NEW GRUNDIES

OVER IN A FLASH

We're not sure that having The Flash and The Joker on your grundies is sending the right message out to the lucky ladies at the bus stop who you've just dropped your trousers to, but the Pull-In X DC Comics collab is still the bomb.

£25, from pull-in.com



ATTICUS S/S

NEW SEASON ACENESS

Atticus never disappoint, and their new spring/summer clobber is no different. The range is packed with a fuck-load of awesome, affordable but wearable shizzle.

From left: £50; £50; £40, all from play.com/atticus



HARDCORE,
A SOON HUNGRY
HUNGRY

LOWER THAN HIGHLANDS

PHOTOGRAPHY: JESSICA LONG STYLIST: HAYLEY FORESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS: SUFFOCATE BOYCE WORDS: CHRIS SAYER

DECLAN
22, BASS

EDDY
19, DRUMS



RING-SHRINKINGLY LOUD WATFORD BOYS LOWER THAN ATLANTIS ARE HEIRS TO ALKALINE TRIO'S GOBBY PUNK CROWN, BUT WHAT DO THEY MAKE OF FRONT'S GOLDEN SHOWER?

HOW GOES IT, GUYS?

Mike: Fucking hungover, to be honest. I went to some crappy hardcore show in Watford last night, then into Camden.

HOW DID YOUR FRONT SHOOT GO?

M: It was good. I was really sick, though. Actually, did you find a pair of trousers we left? It had a wad of cash in it that we owed a girlfriend. **ABSOLUTELY NOT. SO YOU WERE A BUNCH OF TROUSERLESS GUYS GETTING ALL WET IN AN APRIL SHOWER TOGETHER?**

M: Yeah, we certainly loved that. Getting wet is really fun, even if it's only illustrations. You should have

drawn dicks all over our faces, and some smart facial hair to make us look even cooler.

NOBODY GOT SEA-SICK AND PUKE THEIR DIRTY LITTLE GUTS UP ALL OVER THE PLACE, RIGHT?

M: Not that I know of. I could have done, but I got horny and spunked everywhere instead.

WOW. ER, MOVING ON... YOU'RE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A CRAZY-LONG TOUR. WHERE ARE YOU MOST EXCITED TO PLAY?

Ben: Italy, man! It's not usually on the European tours, and we'll get to see the San Siro [home to footy teams Inter and AC Milan].

M: We're gonna try real hard to impress the Italian ladies out there too. We've decided to get some of them Bruno hotpants and run around like little children shouting, "Oh hai!"

THAT'S ONE WAY TO FREAK THE PISS OUT OF THE OTHER BANDS YOU'RE TOURING WITH...

M: Too right. Nah, we're real excited to play with I Am Ghost and Eyes Set To Kill. I don't mind having to play in front of 14-year-old boys with makeup as long as they dig our band. We're kinda used to it, really. We used to play a lot of metal gigs – like, serious kill-babies-style shit. So we're used to people not liking us. **YOU'LL BE STUCK OUT THERE FOR A WHILE – WHAT ARE YOUR ESSENTIAL TOUR ITEMS?**

M: Arse-less chaps, vibrators, lube, rope, and bananas for potassium.

B: To be honest, we barely bring fuck all. Wash-bags, and that's about it. ▶



"I'M SINGLE AND
UP FOR A LAUGH.
MAKE SURE
YOU PRINT
THAT,
PLEASE!"



Previous page,
from left:

DEC (BASS)

Levi's Jacket £110,
from asos.com
T-shirt £15, from
americanapparel.
co.uk

EDDY (BASS)

Jacket £129, from
lee-store.com
T-shirt £22, from
americanapparel.
co.uk

MIKE (VOX)

Jacket £50, from
alpinestars.com
T-shirt £17, from
americanapparel.
co.uk

BEN (GUITAR)

Shirt £22, from
topman.com
T-shirt £17,
from american-
apparel.co.uk

This page:

MIKE

Jacket £40, from
topman.com
T-shirt £22, from
americanapparel.com
Jeans £70,
from eu.levis
Converse Trainers
£30, from
schuh.co.uk

From left:

BEN

Shirt £47, from
americanapparel.co.uk
Jeans £60, from
eu.levi.com
Vans Trainers £38,
from schuh.co.uk

EDDY

Jacket £65, from
americanapparel.co.uk
Hoodie £36, from
americanapparel.co.uk
T-shirt £35, from
eu.levi.com
Trainers £55, from
adidas.com



**YOU GETTING ANY LADY-
ATTENTION NOW THAT YOU'VE
EXPLODED ONTO THE SCENE?**

M: Listen, when you're as good looking as us, you get loads of it. [Laughs] I'm single and up for a laugh. Make sure you print that.

THE GIRLS IN WATFORD SOUND SMASHING. YOU DESCRIBE THEM IN ONE SONG AS "FAT SLAGS

**WHO WEAR SHIT CLOTHES" THAT
"MAKE YOU ILL"...**

M: Watford is full of kids pushing kids in prams. We were all watching some old tour footage together recently, and a scally walked into my house, bit me on the arm and then poured beer everywhere. When she left, all her mates smashed my windows in. In the middle of the day.

Fucking *crackers*. But you need issues to write half-decent songs.

**ARE YOU GOING TO WRITE A SONG
ABOUT YOUR MAGICAL DAY ON
THIS FRONT SHOOT WITH US?**

M: Er, okay... I'll have a think about a title and get back to you.

**WHAT WOULD YOUR OPENING
LINE BE?**

M: Give me a minute... [After way ►



more than a minute] "The other day we had a lot of fun at the FRONT shoot, but this interview is shit and we want to put this on mute..."

YOU LITTLE JOKER, YOU. WE'RE GUESSING YOU'RE PRETTY EXCITED ABOUT APRIL FOOLS, THEN?

M: We had a massive debate at the shoot about April Fools. We thought

about spreading the rumour that it was International Apple Juice Day, and giving out cups of the stuff for free. But then we'll give one out that's full of piss.

B: Yeah, we wanna make it a good one this year. No one ever goes all out for April Fools any more. It's a real shame.

FINALLY, WE DON'T RECKON THAT ATLANTIS REALLY EXISTS. KINDA LIKE UNICORNS, AND RONNIE CORBETT. BUT IF BY SOME MIRACLE IT DOES, WHAT WILL PEOPLE FIND DOWN THERE? SMELLY CRABS?

M: Crabs? Fuck, who have you been talking to? **FRONT**

SERIOUS
KILL BABIES-STYLE
STUFF"



AT A GLANCE

BASED: Watford,
Hertfordshire

FORMED: August 2007

SOUND LIKE: Alkaline Trio, in
the kitchen, with the lead piping

CHECK OUT: [myspace.com/
lowerthanatlantis](http://myspace.com/lowerthanatlantis)

*Opposite page,
from left:*

DEC
T-shirt £15, from
topman.com
Jeans £60, from
eu.levi.com
Sebago Shoes £100,
from asos.com

EDDY
Jacket £80, from
barbour.com

BEN
Vans Trainers £45,
from schuh.co.uk

MIKE
As previous page

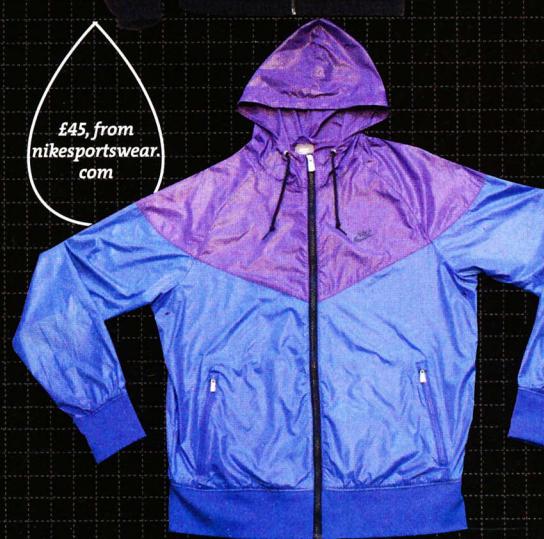
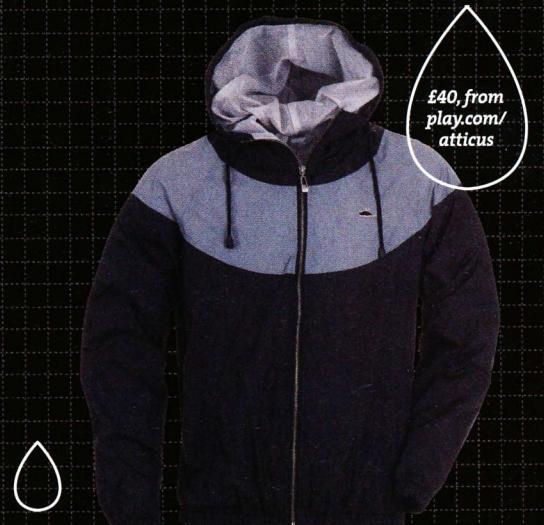


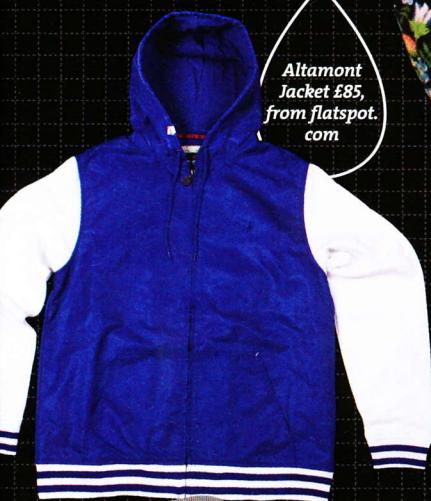
APRIL SHOWERS

SELECTS

FEELING WET

DITCH THE BATTERED OLD UMBRELLA AND PREPARE FOR APRIL SHOWERS IN STYLE





Trainerspotter
X Liberty
Jammer £145, from
trainerspotter.com/liberty.co.uk



'80s COMEBACK KICKS

THIS YEAR IS ALL ABOUT THE RETURN OF THE '80s, WITH ELECTRO-POP HAMMERING THE CHARTS, A HOST OF CULT FILMS GETTING A MODERN-DAY SPITWASH, AND THESE AWESOME TRAINERS GETTING REISSUED...

'85



'89



'89



LACOSTE

This hot kick is a take on the classic Lacoste Missori 85 which was, surprisingly, first released in 1985.

Lacoste M85 £105, from solebox.de

VISION STREET WEAR

The lace-rack on this Vision trainer was designed to give more lacing options to team riders who were getting into more technical tricks.

Super Trick High £55, from visionstreetwear.com

REEBOK

The iconic Pump was first released in the basketball circuit in 1989, and was the first shoe to have an internal inflation mechanism.

Pump Omni Lite Toe £80, from reebok.com

'82



PUMA

Introduced in 1980, this isn't the first time the classic basketball shoe Sky 2 has been rereleased, but this colour way is one of the best ever ever.

Sky 2 £70, from shop.puma.co.uk

FYI

THE '80S are set to dominate our screens like they have done our stereos. A remake of 1987's crime-drama *Wall Street* drops at the end of April, with a 'reimagining' of Wes Craven horror *A Nightmare On Elm Street* following in May. If that wasn't enough, July boasts the *Karate Kid* remake (with Will Smith's lil lad kung-fuing some school bully mofos) and the amazingly-looking *A-Team* film.

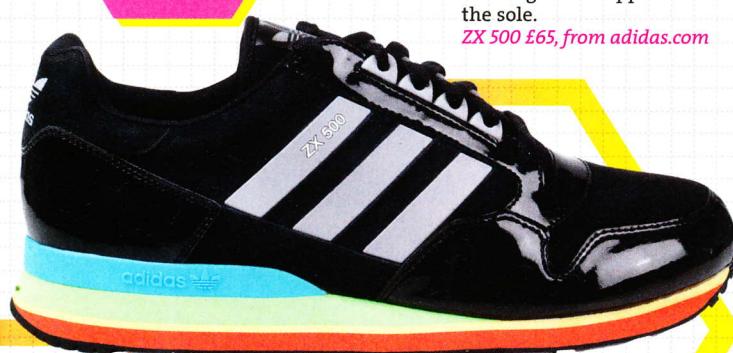


'83

ADIDAS

This model debuted in the summer of '83, designed for high-mileage runners needing more support in the sole.

ZX 500 £65, from adidas.com



'87

NIKE

This athletic cross-training shoe has been reissued a number of times, and just keeps getting better with its popular, updated skate look.

Nike SB X Supreme Trainer 2 £80, from nikesportswear.com



'87

ASICS

The GEL Lyte III's split-tongue design, once included for functionality and comfort, has now become a timeless piece of design.

Gel Lyte III £80, from asics.co.uk/sportstyle



'85

AIR JORDAN

Nike was a struggling shoe company before they signed an NBA rookie named Michael Jordan, paying him \$2.5 million over five years in exchange for putting his name to their new shoe.

Jordan Flight 45 £85, from crookedtongues.com





AT HOME WITH...

KIDS IN GLASS HOUSES' ALED

THE LEAD SINGER OF THE ACE WELSH POP-PUNKERS SHOWS US HIS SHIZ. DID WE MENTION HIS ROOM USED TO BE A SEX DUNGEON?

1. THE ROOM

"This house used to be a brothel, and my room was the dungeon and it had stocks and stuff in it. I'm sure they had fun in here making dirty love – it's a creative room."

2. GLASSJAW VINYL

"Their debut, *Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About Silence*, is my favourite album of all time. We've taken loads of influence from them, and they got me into singing."

3. CANVASES

"Some guy messaged me on Twitter saying he loved our band, and that he does loads of canvases of all the music he loves, and that he wanted to do some for us. It was a really sweet thing for him to do and I think they're awesome."

4. STAY PUFT MARSHMALLOW MAN

"When I was growing up, I was obsessed with *Ghostbusters*. My

parents bought me the Stay Puft marshmallow man, and he's been my little mascot ever since. If I lost him, I'd probably cry. I'd write a song about him... *My Marshmallow Man*."

5. HIPFLASK

"Our management got us all personalised hipflasks for Christmas with our own name and the band name on them. I thought it was awesome, but I didn't get them anything, and I felt pretty bad afterwards. Mine came really late, only about a week ago. I'll probably take it on tour. I'll put straight vodka in it – it's the only thing I drink. It's the hardcore option."

8

4



6. BOOKS

"I don't read as much as I'd like to, but when I start I get engrossed in them and finish a book in a day. There's some great books here, like the Northern Lights trilogy, which is probably one of my favourite series of all time. I recommend everyone reads them – when they're done reading FRONT, obviously. I do a lot of reading on the toilet – it's probably my favourite place to do it."

7. DVDs

"I'm probably a little bit too obsessed with films – I watch them all the time. I'd hate to think how much money I've spent on them in the last ten years – I've easily pissed away a few thousand pounds. *Rushmore* is in there, which is my favourite film. I love Wes Anderson films in general, and I just thought it was such a funny story, and Jason Schwartzman is amazing in it, and there's just a million quotable lines that I love."

8. POSTER

"That's the poster for our very first EP, which was out in 2006, and it's kind of a cool reminder of how far we've come. We only made 200 CDs and we did it all ourselves. I did the artwork, we hand-prepared a bunch of EPs and did our own launch show, so it's really cool to think that we've gone from that to where we are today."

9. FAMILY PHOTOS

"My family, my friends and my girlfriend are probably the most supportive people in the world. There's a lot of ups and downs being in a band, but they've always been so supportive. They're just the best people in the world, so I've got photos of them so they're kind of here even when they're not."



WHO HE?

He might share a first name with that *Walking On The Air* warbler, but our Aled has more in common with Funeral For A Friend and Fall Out Boy than The Snowman. The 23-year-old's band has shared bills with Enter Shikari, Paramore and New Found Glory, and they're on tour through May in support of their ace new second album, *Dirt*.

myspace.com/kidsglasshouses

AL FROM THE COMPUTERS

THE STYLISH 26-YEAR-OLD FRONT MAN OF THE EXETER PUNKS SHOWS US HIS ACE INK, INCLUDING HIS ODE TO, ER, BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

HOPE
"I have 'hope' on my lower lip. I was listening to Idiowild, and realised hope is fucking important. I got it done, and then fucking Andy from Ghost Of A Thousand [below] got the same one. Stop stealing my tattoos, bitch!"

BLACK FLAG
"They're an absolutely massive influence on me. There's nothing and no one better than Black Flag. Whenever I meet anyone with a Black Flag tattoo, I feel like I know them a little bit."

CHEST PIECE
"The text here reads 'For those I've lost'. My mum died of cancer when I was 18 and this tattoo is for her, which is strange cause she hated tattoos. I obviously don't need reminding of her, but I had it in my head so had to get it done."

LASER EYES
"I'd seen a tattoo my artist had done on his brother, and I was like, 'Sorry, but I need to get that', and he did mine in colour and it looked a lot better. It's just a cool girl with lasers flying out of her eye."

FYI

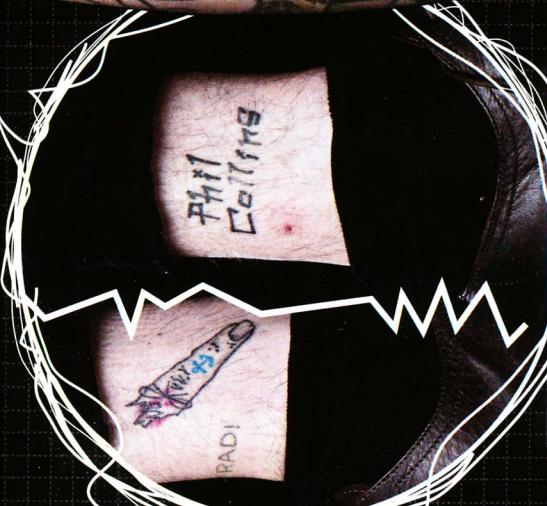
The Computers are soon to be jetting off to the States to record their debut album with Speedo, the front man of punk legends Rocket From The Crypt. The band toured with Speedo's new band, The Night Marchers, and list Rocket as one of their biggest influences.

TATTOOS

ACE INK

AL FROM THE COMPUTERS

THE STYLISH 26-YEAR-OLD FRONT MAN OF THE EXETER PUNKS SHOWS US HIS ACE INK, INCLUDING HIS ODE TO, ER, BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

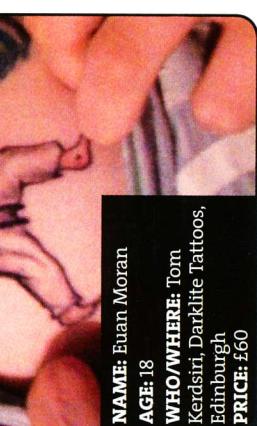
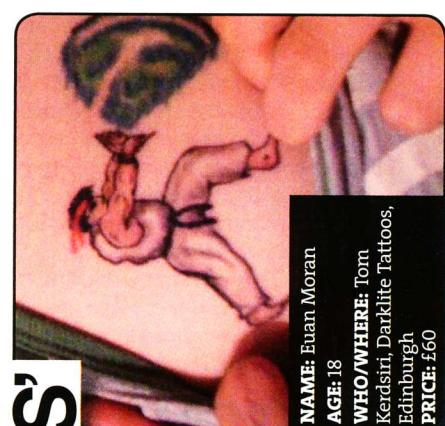
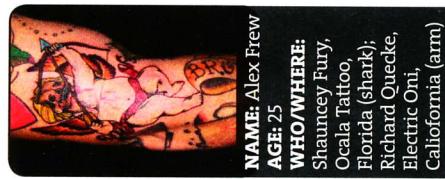


INKY PINKY
"That finger is a tattoo that me and a bunch of the guys from a band called The Arteries have. It has a little bow tied around it like someone might do if they wanted to not forget something. The Arteries have a song called 'Remember This', which it's kind of based on."

PHIL COLLINS
"I don't love him, although the brother's got soul. The band were all getting tattoos, and everyone was umming and ahhing about what to get, so I was like, 'Fuck it, give me Phil Collins.' I wanted it to say 'Phil Collins', but they persuaded me to get it done properly."

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER
"I love Buffy [the heart here is taken from the Buffy logo] – I've got every episode of it – and Angel, but not Twilight, because that's for girls. Buffy's for dudges! I even have a life-size cut-out of her. I don't even really think she's hot."

READERS' INK



TEXT: 0117 605 946
E-MAIL: front@frontarmy.co.uk

AUNT AGONY With Von

**SHE DOESN'T BEAT AROUND THE BUSH
UNLESS SHE'S HAD A FEW PINTS
AND FEELS A BIT PLAYFUL**

I FANCY HIS MISSUS



I have a bit of a dilemma, Von. My mate has an ace and very fit girlfriend, but he's banging this other lass on the side. I have a bit of a crush on his girlfriend, and we get on really well. I'm desperate to tell her what he's doing, but that's not cool, right? What should I do?

Alex, Birmingham

That is a tricky one, Alex. If this girl is really as fit as you make out, then I'd say yep, definitely spill the beans about her cheating dipshit boyfriend and bezzie mate of yours. Then when she's crying in your weak and flaccid arms, go in for the kill and wet your willy like there's no tomorrow. It's a win-win situation: you'll get loads of sex, and if it all ends badly (which it will), you can always go running back to your mate, have a small and slightly gay fight, before making up and pretending it never happened. The only downside is that he'll always feel superior knowing you kissed a girl on the very same lips that were once wrapped around his cheesy old penis. Have fun!

A CRYPTIC QUESTION



How do you ask your girlfriend that you want to rim them?

Anon, via TXT

I'd steer clear of any surprise element here, Anon, unless, you fancy a surprise yourself when you discover that your girlfriend went for a considerable-sized poo just before coming to bed. You're best off testing the ground by slipping a finger or two up her bum when having sex. If she doesn't complain too much, then chances are she'll be up for some good-time rimming. You could even try introducing some yummy runny chocolate, smothering her arse in the stuff before frantically tonguing it out. Personally, I think it's worth going for white chocolate or it might look not unlike someone's had the runs.

Unless you're into that, of course. If that's the case, I'd say you've got bigger questions in your life than this one.



Von's NAUGHTY DOs & DON'Ts

#11 SEX IN PUBLIC PLACES

What's more arousing than spontaneous sex in a public place? Just make sure you **DON'T GET CAUGHT**. Once, I was going at it on a car bonnet, and my boyfriend was tapped on the shoulder and asked, "Can I have a go after?" **DO TRY SOMEWHERE RANDOM**:

the stranger the place, the dirtier it feels. I once screwed a guy in the disabled toilets at the National History Museum. **DON'T DO PUBLIC BUSHES**, as it's no fun to be covered in a

Contact Von

Is your groin a confused area? Let Von straighten it out. Relieve yourself by writing to

myspace.com/frontmag

front@frontarmy.co.uk

TXT 07717 605 946

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?



I've got a new girlfriend but I still find myself sneaking round to my ex's house. Is this a sign to get back with her, or am I just being greedy?

Tim, Sheffield

It's not a sign at all, Tim. I'm the same – there's just too much fitness out there. The difference, though, is that I'm single. The only 'sign' to take from what you're doing is that you're a massive dickweed who should be pleased he can get anything, and not think he can have his greedy cake and stick his cock in it. Stop wasting my time, and do one.

IT WON'T STAY IN



I have trouble keeping my cock in my pants, Von. I don't cheat on my girlfriend, but while I'm driving about on my own, I find it funny to see ladies' faces when I show off my penis. Is this wrong?

Rosco, via e-mail

I can appreciate a good cock when I see one, Rosco, but I'd have problems with one zooming past me at 60mph. Keep this up, and it'll end with your car wrapped round a tree, and your pants stuck round your ankles. It'd be the wrong type of sticky end. For a better one that doesn't involve death, slap pictures of your cock on Chat Roulette, and mention it to your lady – she might be into flashing her tits at the postman. You could start up a web business and become rich beyond your wildest, perverted dreams! Possibly.

POSITION OF THE MONTH

THE REVERSE BARBER



DIFFICULTY 1
ENJOYMENT 5





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OF LONDON

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GORY BUGGERS

WE SALUTE THE VERY SICKEST IN VIDEO GAME GORE BRILLIANCE **P140**

REAR END

ENTERTAIN YER BRAIN



YOU'RE BLOODY BANNED!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SPILL THE CLARET TO GET A SLAPPED WRIST IN GAMES LAND...



FOOTBALL MANAGER 2005

BANNED IN: China
REASON: Geography fight

The nerdy footy management sim got pulled off Chinese shelves for recognising Tibet, the much-squabbled-over territory, as an independent country rather than part of China.

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HACK'N'SLASH

GOD OF WAR III

PS3

EVERYONE REMEMBERS their first game, that box of epic joy that made you think, 'Fuck me, I love video games.' If we were 14 all over again with a bastard new PS3 and got God Of War III, this would be that game. Everything about it is awesome, from its seamless no-loading-time graphics, to its mythic storyline and explicit amounts of gore.

A challenge even on 'Normal' mode, the combo system will pacify even the most hardcore hack'n'slash aficionados and Kratos' weapons (which include a severed head) will inflict more gore than a broken bottle in a Southend pub on a Friday night.

Out now

IN A NUTSHELL

**REASON, IF A REASON
WERE EVER NEEDED,
TO GET OFF YOUR LAZY
XBOX-ACHIEVEMENTS
ASS AND BUY A PS3.**



2 Best hits



KRATOS IS A BADASS

He's quite literally harder than hell, in that he goes there and beats the shit out of it.



IT'S HUUUUUGE



HOLY HECK, IT'S VIOLENT

As you bash people in, the screen fills with blood. But that doesn't stop you, oh no - you just carry on bashing them in. Y'maniac.



FPS
METRO 2033
360/PC

BASED ON A mentally popular Russian book, Metro 2033 is set in the depths of a post-apocalyptic metro system with a heavy dose of the heebie-jeebies.

Post-nuclear fallout, surviving humans are forced to live underground, co-habiting with rat-like mutants that lurk in the tunnel shadows only to creep up behind you. The lack of HUD

really places you in the action, and the way you have to check your watch/map throughout the game like you would in real life is pretty sweet. However, it's let down slightly by an ammo/inventory system where bullets function as money, making it more than possible to do yourself up the bum by offloading all your precious ammo money in

one squitty encounter with the game's fearsomely scary foes.

Out now

IN A NUTSHELL

FOR THOSE WHO LIKE A BIT OF SILENT HILL-STYLE CREEPINESS, THIS PUTS THE 'SHAT MY PANTS' INTO SHOOTER.



GAMING NEWS



SIMMY'S POCKET GAME OF THE MONTH: PLANTS VS. ZOMBIES

Popcap's green-fingered zombie PC game has finally been ported to the iPod Touch and it's so ace we almost ate it with excitement. With 50 levels, exclusive new achievements, and an all-new quick play mode, you'd be brain dead not to pick it up for under two squids.



NEWS

There's been a massive bust-up between Activision and Infinity Ward (makers of the COD games), and it's proving to be more dramatic than an episode of Neighbours. Hopefully, though, Toady will sort it out before Newsround so we can all breathe a sigh of relief...

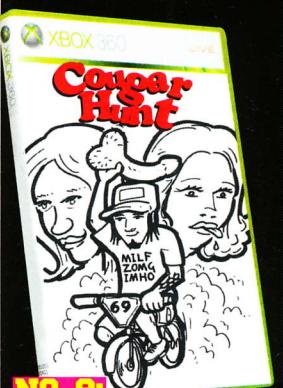
STEALTH
SPLINTER CELL: CONVICTION
360/PC

WHAT HAVE UBISOFT MONTREAL been doing in the four years – four years! – since the last next-gen Splinter Cell instalment? Working double hard and probably watching a lot of Bond movies and 24 box-sets, guessing by this.

The new game sees a new, more rugged Sam Fisher hunting his daughter's killer, and everything that happens, happens in-game, with story movies and missions being projected onto buildings and walls while you play, making it feel like your own alternate secret world where you have guns and are super-awesome.

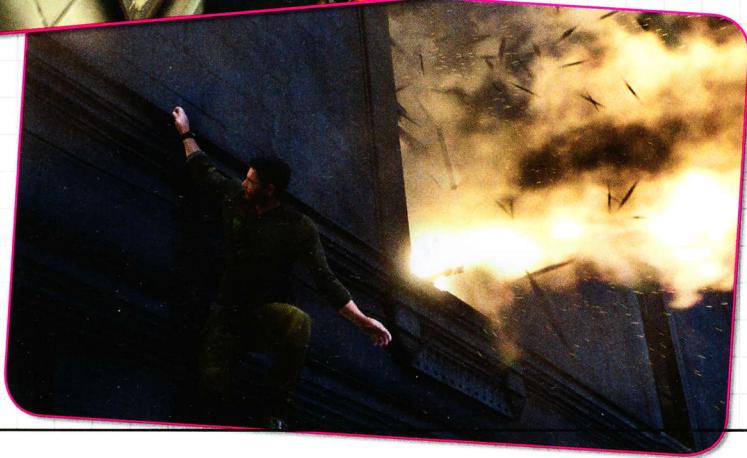
Released 15 April

SIM-WISE'S GAMES I'D LIKE TO SEE



NO. 9: COUGAR HUNT

"Like a weird, incredibly sexy mix of Paperboy and Desperate Housewives, where you have to deliver great big cocks to bored suburban MILFs."



IN A NUTSHELL

IF YOU'VE EVER SAT THROUGH A 36-HOUR 24 MARATHON COVERED IN YOUR OWN PISS AND SNOT, YOU'LL LOVE THIS.



SIX SICKEST MOMENTS IN
VIDEO GAMEGORE
by
ALEX SIM-WISEBEST FOR
ANIMAL LOVERS

POSTAL 2

(2003, PC)

GORYNESS:



MENTALNESS:



Where else can you mince around chucking Anthrax-infected cows' heads at people, causing them to vomit their body weight in blood? If that's not sick enough, why not stun-gun people until they piss themselves? Then set them on fire. Then piss on them to put the fire out. And, finally, decapitate them and kick their head around.

DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME...

Impaling a cat onto the end of your gun to act as a silencer will save on shotgun-induced migraines, but it'll leave puss with a rather sore anus. And no head.

THE PUNISHER

(2005, PS2/XBOX)

GORYNESS:



MENTALNESS:

BEST FOR
DIY FANS

If you're the sort of sicko that gets a sexy rumbling in your trousers while watching Saw, chances are you monked one out over The Punisher. Pretty much anything your twisted little eye can spot in this can be used to mess with mofos: coffins, drills, incinerators... And if you find the whole plot thing boring, you can even just descend into seeing how many different places you can jam people's heads.

DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME...

Your CDT teacher at school was no doubt a bellend, so why not teach him a lesson of his own, perhaps with the aid of a massive drill? It's almost worth the lifetime detention.

RESIDENT EVIL 4

(2005, GAMECUBE/PS2/WII)

GORYNESS:



MENTALNESS:



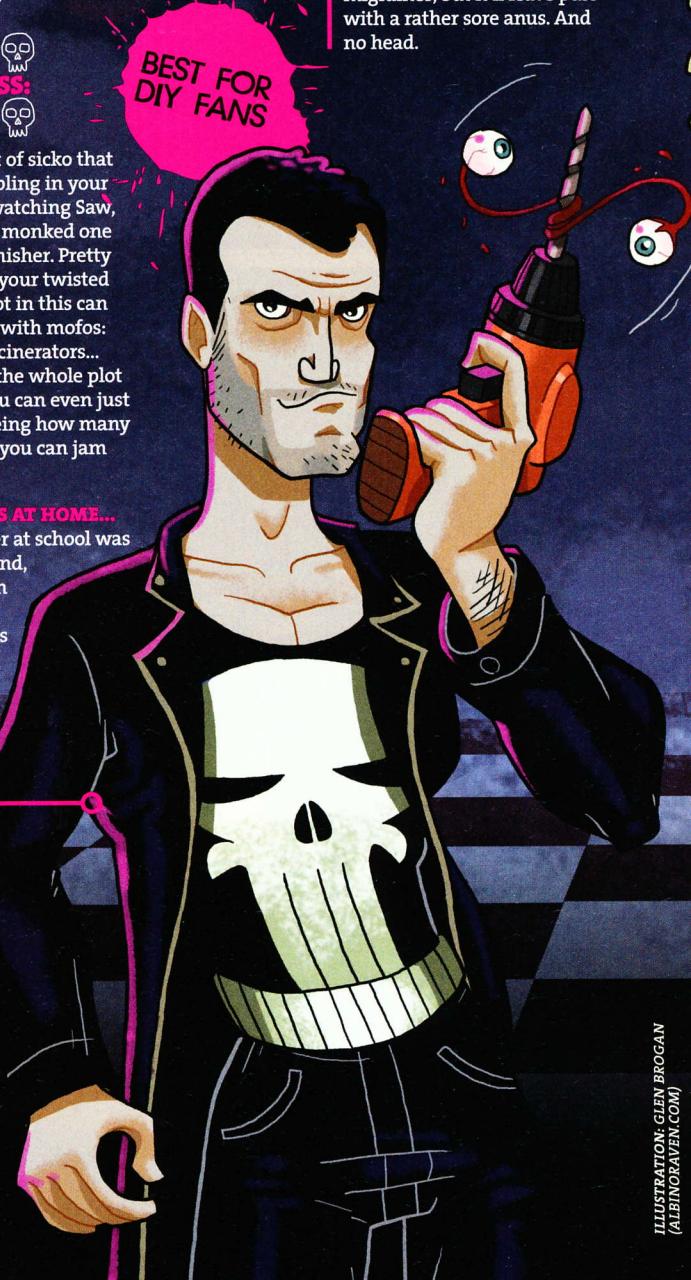
While Resident Evil 4 will always lose cool points from us for being the first in the series to move away from zombies and into 'parasite' territory, it does contain the most surprising gory moment EVER. One minute you're bowling around, checking out your shimmering blond bowl-cut as it blows in the wind – then, before you know it, some shitheel with a chainsaw and a sack over his face has gone and

BEST FOR
HEADACHE
SUFFERERS

messily lopped your ruddy head off. The game even rubs it in, panning out to let you watch the blood pump from your lifeless body.

DON'T TRY THIS AT
HOME...

Chasing your mates around with your dad's hedge trimmer might make you feel like Leatherface, but sticking a sack over your head while you do it is a recipe for losing a finger, arm and willya or two.



PHANTASMAGORIA

(1995, PC)

GORYNESS:



MENTALNESS:



Half sick video nasty, half interactive movie-game, you play as Adrienne, a lady who moves into a house haunted by a magician called Zoltan. He's unhappy at the fact that his name sounds like a Boots skincare brand, so he takes it out on unsuspecting women. Just like one character, who's fed

BEST FOR FOODIES



animal guts through a funnel until she chokes and carks it on the piglet entrails. Wrong on so many levels.

DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME...

What that burger van serves up might not be a million miles from rotting roadkill, but it's at least slathered in ketchup and cooked by a 'professional'.

BEST FOR NUT-JOBS

THRILL KILL

(1998, CANCELLED)

GORYNESS:



MENTALNESS:



Deemed too offensive to ever be seen by anyone's eyes, Thrill Kill was cancelled weeks before its release, but can be found floating around on the interweb. A beat-'em-up set in 'Hell', you played as one of a host of mad-eyed characters who are all looking to get reincarnated as Craig David, or something, by clumsily hacking, biting and ripping away at their chums.

DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME...

Skewering folk on wooden stilt posts like The Imp here is generally seen as socially unacceptable, if not outright rude.

MORTAL KOMBAT

(1992, ARCADE)

GORYNESS:



MENTALNESS:



The game that got mums' pants in such a sticky twist that it brought about the ESRB: the 'Parental Advisory' sticker for naughty games. Prudes had the biggest problem with MK's mega-bloody 'fatalities': finger-fucking combos that ended a fight in such child-friendly ways as burning someone to death, or ripping out their spine. The use of digitised sprites based on real actors,

rather than the cartoonish drawings of Street Fighter, made tearing someone's head off even more deliciously sickening.

DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME...

While Sub-Zero may make it look easy, pulling out your mate's spinal cord is actually really hard. So, lots of practise is key here. Practise makes perfect (and a criminal record), afterall.

HARDCORE

CANCER BATS

BEARS, MAYORS, SCRAPS AND BONES

CANCER BATS ARE NO FUN at all – as far as we're concerned, they're worse than AIDS alligators, paedo pandas and pneumonia kittens combined. They swoop down as you sleep, pierce their angry little fangs into your tender cock-flesh and heartlessly inject you with their hot, cancerous poisons. Did you know that one in six deaths in the UK is now cancer bat-related? We bet those silly scientists wish they'd never invented the accursed things now.

However, if you're talking about the Canadian hardcore band Cancer Bats, then that's something we can get behind. If their last album, 2008's *Hail Destroyer*, was like getting kicked in the tits by the Hulk, this new one is like being fucked square in the cakehole by Godzilla. Panel-beating riffs and paint-stripping vocals – you love it, you bow-legged whores.

Released 13 April

IN A NUTSHELL

METAL-FLAVOURED PUNK THAT'LL BREAK INTO YOUR HOUSE AND SHOVE YOUR EARS UP YOUR NIPSY.



THREE MORE BATTY WHATNOTS

1**MAN-BAT**

"We need a new baddie for Batman to fight." "Umm... 'Monster-Man'?" "Bat-Bat?" "Bat-Mum?" Fuck it; how about just 'Man-Bat'?" "Cool, whatever, that'll do it. Pub, then?"

**2****BAT FOR LASHES**

Brighton-based pop fitty Bat For Lashes sounds pretty much the polar opposite of Cancer Bats: she's all like "wooo-ooohmm" and they're all like "raarrgh-arrrgh". And that's why girls are nicer to finger than boys.

**3****B.A.T.**

B.A.T. – also known as British American Tobacco – are the company behind such delicious fags as B&H and Lucky Strike. And what do fags give you? Cancer! So we're right back where we started.



POP

PLAN B

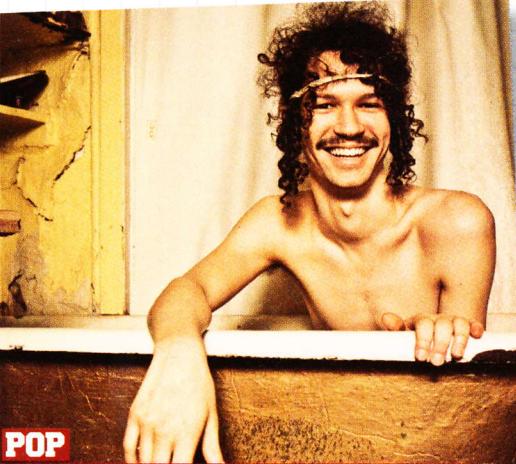
THE DEFAMATION OF STRICKLAND BANKS

WELL NOW, this is the most amazing reinvention since our Uncle Alan turned up for Christmas lunch one year with dreamy tits and a PVC mini-skirt and insisted that everyone call him Roxy. For those who can't recall, Plan B used to be a screw-faced grime urchin who did potty-mouthed raps about knife-wielding crack-bastards. But now, he's done a complete 180 and opted for a croony Motown soul-man sound – and kiss us on the bellend and call us Percy, it's actually good. Whatever the fuck next, eh?

Released 5 April

IN A NUTSHELL

GRIME SHOUTER TURNS RETRO SOULSTER – SHOULD BE REALLY SHIT, SOMEHOW REALLY ISN'T.

**POP**

DARWIN DEEZ

WITH THE SUN finally coming out again, it's time to play some flimsy, wonky pop that conjures up images of water pistols, laughing girls and getting a dribbly blowie in a field. New York super-nerd Darwin Deez makes music that sounds like The Strokes recording in the world's cheapest studio while suffering from severe

heatstroke. If that sounds like a diss, it's not meant to, cos we like Mr Deez's album almost as much as we fear his unsettling ringlets hairdo.

Released 12 April

IN A NUTSHELL

MAN WITH ODD HAIR MAKES GOOD ALBUM, NOT FOR THE FIRST OR LAST TIME.

**METAL**

BULLET FOR MY VALENTINE

FEVER

THE THIRD album from South Wales' favourite metallers takes everything that was boss-wizard about their last two albums – old-skool riffing, air-punching wailing – and does it all over again, but slightly better. We're listening to it on a drizzly Wednesday afternoon and it sounds

pretty skill, so we can only imagine how it'll sound on a Friday night after half a bottle of cooking sherry and three lines of Daz.

Released 27 April

IN A NUTSHELL

HALF '80S THRASH, HALF MODERN HARDCORE, HALF BALLS-OUT FUN.



FURTHER LISTENINGS



DRUM'N'BASS BREAKAGE FOUNDATION

Does the glossy, stadium-rock drum'n'bass of Pendulum leave you cold? Then long-serving junglist Breakage has what you're after: grimy drum'n'bass at its most drum'n'bassiest, with huge drums, huge bass, and no cheesy vocals or one-fingered trance riffs. Raw like a rare, red, blood-squirting steak. Grrr.

Out now



METAL COHEED AND CAMBRIA YEAR OF THE BLACK RAINBOW

If Coheed And Cambria were a smell, they'd be the musty pong of an overcrowded Games Workshop during a marathon Warhammer 40,000 tournament. This widdly-diddly prog-metal album tells the latest 'chapter' of The Amory Wars, an epic sci-fi story dreamt up by lead singer Claudio Sanchez. Now, we're all for a bit of geeking-out... but steady on, man.

Released 13 April



ELECTRO LET'S GO TO WAR KARMAGEDDON

Toronto trio Let's Go To War make noisesome, teeth-grinding electro, but stand out from the overcrowded synth pack by dropping the occasional rap in amongst all the buzzy riffs and robot drums. They sound like they're a right laugh at parties, although we bet they wouldn't help clean up afterwards.

Released 29 March





**down
but**  **not
out.**

ALSO
OUT

THRILLER

THE
DISAPPEARANCE
OF ALICE CREEDSTARRING: GEMMA
ARTERTON

Strap on your thinking balls for this clever Brit-flick about a kidnapping that goes tits-up. Fresh out of shameful boner-fest *St Trinians 2*, Gemma Arterton gets held to ransom by a bunch of ransoming bastards, which leads to loads of twisting, backstabbing and frequent glimpses of her thuppennes.

In cinemas 1 April

COMEDY-DRAMA

CEMETERY
JUNCTIONSTARRING: CHRISTIAN
COOKE

Ricky Gervais takes another stab at cracking the big screen, this time by penning a 'coming of age' flick. Disappointingly, it's more of a light-hearted mum-pleaser than a biting LOL-spunker. It's not *too* shabby, Ricky, but we're sure you can whip up better than this.

In cinemas 14 AprilSWERVE
THIS

COMEDY

THE INFIDEL

STARRING: OMID DJALILI

A Muslim dude finds out that he's actually Jewish, leading to all manner of wacky japes. Omid Djalili pretty much shat away all good will by doing those awful *moneysupermarket.com* adverts. This film doesn't help his cause.

COMIC BOOK ADAP

KICK-ASS

STARRING: AARON JOHNSON,
NICOLAS CAGE, VIOLENCE

YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE A

bummer of comics to be totally stoked by this fucking incredible film, which pretty much shits all over most other superhero outings.

Staying faithful to the brilliantly sweary ramblings of Scottish writer Mark Millar, the big-screen yarn sees Aaron Johnson (fresh outta being John Lennon in *Nowhere Boy*) play loveable geek Dave Lizewski, who fancies himself as a bit of a superhero-vigilante-type after getting battered to buggery by some pesky crack-heads.

So why so ace? Well, it's mega-sweary and gory in a way that'll have Daily Mail types frothing at the cock, it's got loads of cool peeps

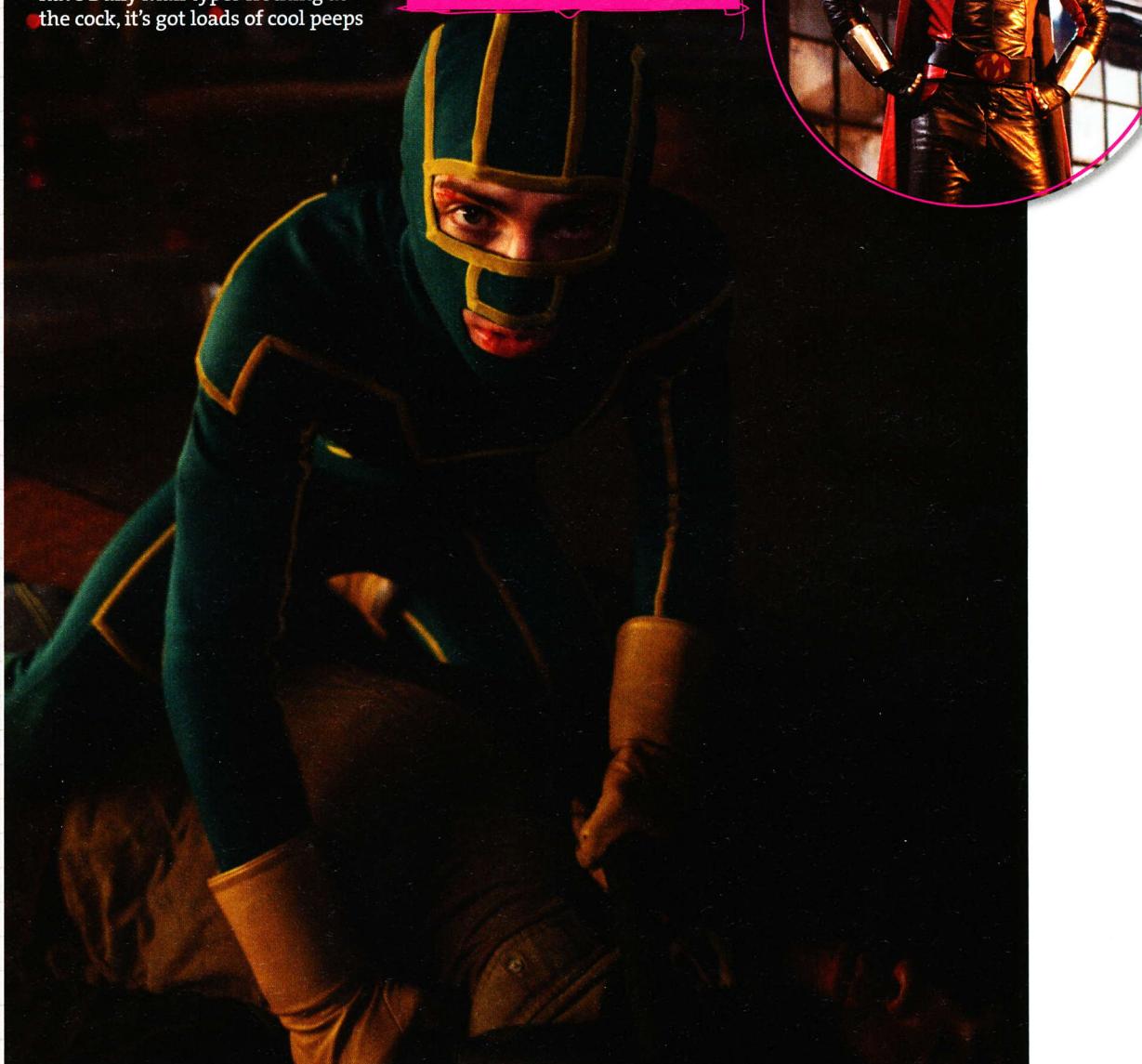
in (like McLovin from *Superbad*), the plot is ace, and, holy shit, there's even a super-fit girl in it.

It's just one of them all-rounders that will leave you all satisfied with a big fuck-off goofy grin on your face and maybe even a little semi in your pants. You just never know.

In cinemas 2 April

IN A NUTSHELL

SUPERHEROES, LAFFINGS
AND FIT GIRLS. THIS
KICKS BALLS AND
TITTIES AS WELL AS ASS.



ACTION

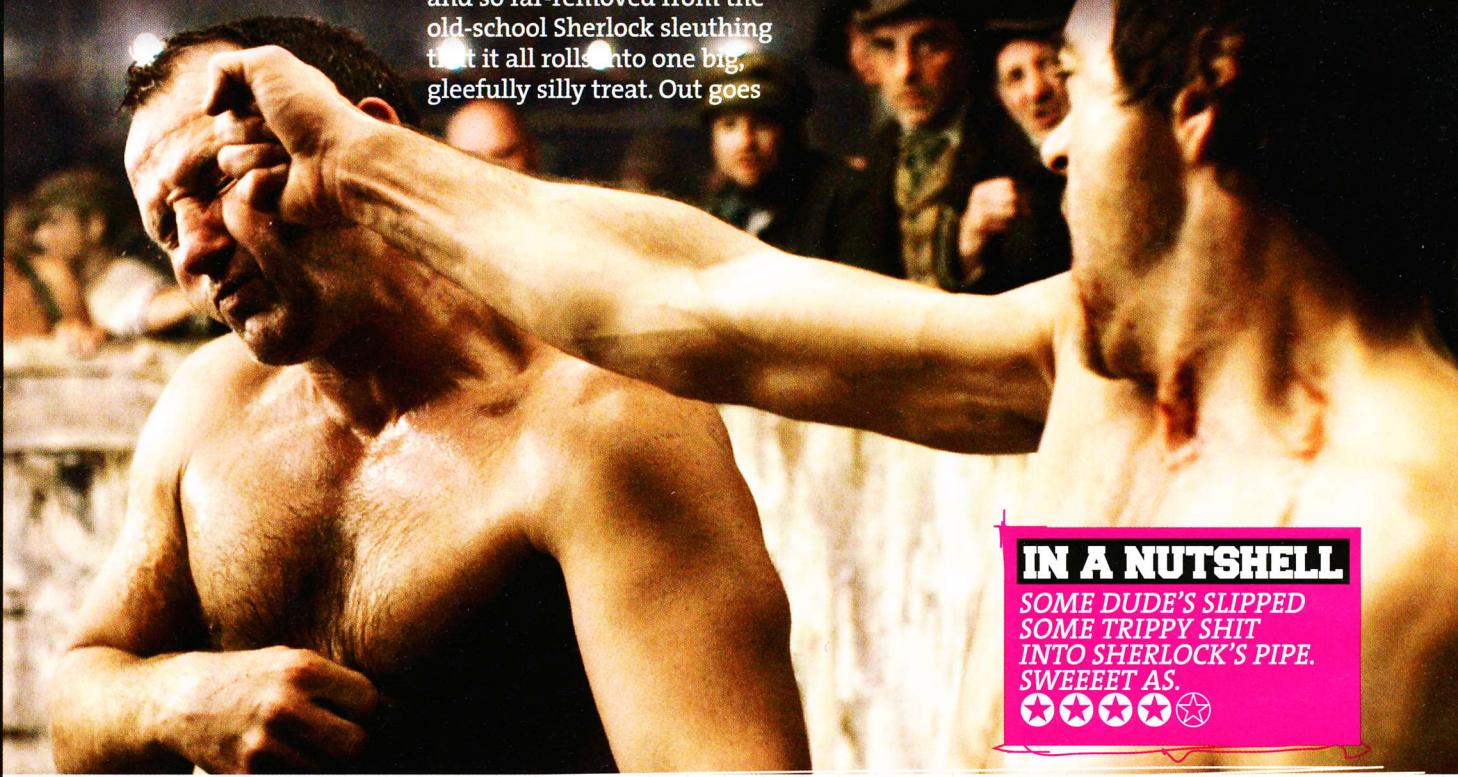
SHERLOCK HOLMES

**STARRING: ROBERT DOWNEY JR.
ASSES BEING KICKED**

AS FAR AS fictional detectives go, ol' Holmesy is traditionally a right stern little bastard. It's just as well, then, that things have been sexed-up beyond belief for his latest outing courtesy of

often shit, occasionally brill brute Guy Ritchie.

When the cinema trailers for this were knocking about last year, it looked like a massive wedge of wank, but it actually ends up being so far-fetched and so far-removed from the old-school Sherlock sleuthing that it all rolls into one big, gleefully silly treat. Out goes



IN A NUTSHELL

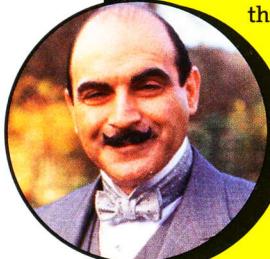
SOME DUDE'S SLIPPED
SOME TRIPPY SHIT
INTO SHERLOCK'S PIPE.
SWEET AS.



OTHER DUSTY DICK SHOWS THAT NEED SPICING UP...

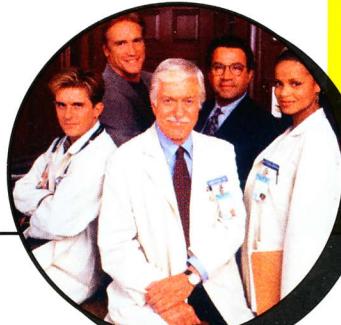
POIROT

Instead of la-de-da cruises up the Nile, the Belgian super-sleuth ends up aboard a P&O ferry from Hull to Rotterdam, investigating a nasty dose of the squirts. After tagging-on to a stag-do, he winds up getting bummed by a burly plumber called Brian.



DIAGNOSIS: MURDER

After realising he's in the wrong job, Dr Sloane sacks off the hospital and shacks up with a bunch prozzies. Every episode involves Dick Van Dyke discovering new heights of sexual exploration. Diagnosis: Very Sexy.



MIDSOMER MURDERS

While investigating a murder in the sleepy hamlet of Little Trumpington, DCI Barnaby uncovers a portal to hell and is groped by a gang of zombie-trannies. This is still absolutely nowhere near as dangerous or seedy as the actual Midsomer Murders.



the dusty-detective shit and in comes a bad-ass Downey Jr, a shit-ton of explosions and a bang-tidy script. Even Jude Law manages to pull off being all entertaining as Holmes' fighty bum-chum Watson, the big handsome prick.

Before you know it, you'll be wearing a silly hat, smoking a big fuck-off pipe and kicking the shit out of mysteries of your own, like when you wake up with a hard-on and can't remember why.

Released 19 April

COMEDY-DRAMA BOXSET

BEING HUMAN SERIES 1 & 2

IF YOU MISSED the Beeb's attempt to jump on the vampire/werewolf bandwagon first time round (or were too chuffing lazy to catch it on iPlayer afters) you can now grab both series of this tidy supernatural ditty on a shiny disc.

Simple setup: a vamp, a werewolf and a ghostly all live in a Bristol house, unbeknown to the normals out there, and amusing frolics-a-plenty follow.

IN A NUTSHELL

VAMPS, WOLVES,
GHOSTS AND LOLS.
BEST. PARTY. EVER.



It's nowhere near as boner-inducing as the sexy likes of True Blood but at least there isn't a pasty bellen like Robert Pattinson in sight. Bonus.

Released 12 April



DRAMA

DEXTER: SEASON 3

STARRING: MICHAEL C HALL, BLOOD

WE'D HAVE THOUGHT this slick US import about a forensics expert-cum-loveable secret serial-killer would have run out of spunk by now, but it just keeps on slapping us in the nads with its goodness.

After two seasons in which seemingly respectable Miami police dude Dexter Morgan has tried to keep his murderous hobby under wraps, the third one is pretty much gruesome

business as usual. But, with the added fun of dastardly Dex having a new sidekick, plus a mentalist who skins people to contend with, it shits all over season two.

Released 26 April

IN A NUTSHELL

TELLY'S FAVOURITE
KILLER IS BACK...
TO KILL AGAIN.
HUZZAH!



OLD-SCHOOL HORROR

A NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET (1984)

STARRING: ROBERT ENGLUND

WITH MICHAEL BAY giving knife-fingered bastard Freddy Krueger a 2010 remake next month, why not soil your kecks in the comfort of your own home first by checking out the original pant-shitter?



IN A NUTSHELL

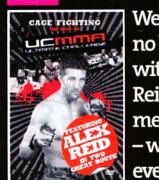
THE ORIGINAL,
AND STILL SHIT-
SCARY, KRUEGER.



HOME OF
THE MONTH'S
SHITTEST NEW
DVDS. HOW
SHIT? THIS
EFFING SHIT...

UFC

CAGE FIGHTING: THE BEST OF ULTIMATE CHALLENGE UK



We've got no beef with Alex Reid and his meaty head – we've even spoken to him on p50, and very nice we found him to be, too – but we've had our fill of sweaty dudes groping each other's balls on the floor for now, ta muchly.



KIDS

FIREMAN SAM: THE GREAT FIRE OF P'PANDY



CGI remakes of children's classics like our mate Sam can fuck right off. Besides, if this is to be a true modern-day reflection, the cheery fire-fighters should either be on strike or getting bricked by some shithouse hoodies.



TELLY COMEDY SAVED BY THE BELL: SEASON ONE



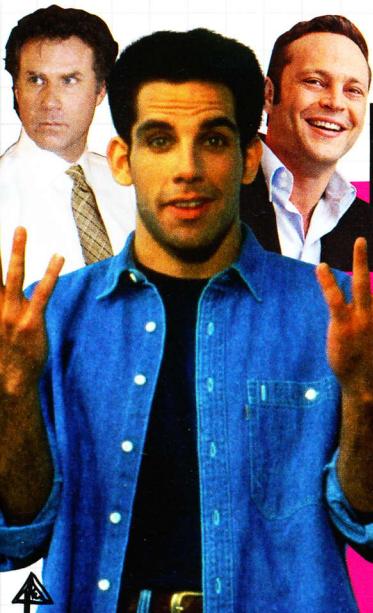
Like Noel Edmonds' face and flammable shell-suxits, some shit is best left in the '90s. This'll have people going, "No, cos it's so bad it's really good!" in a wanky ironic way. In reality, it's just *baaad*.





SUBMIT & REMIX

SERIES 1 AVAILABLE NOW // WWW.SUBMITANDREMIX.COM

THE
FRAT
PACKVS THE
APATOW
CREW

The blockbuster gang of Will Ferrell, Vince Vaughn, Ben Stiller, Jack Black and Wilson brothers Owen and Luke have racked up over 30 films together, including funny-time romps like Anchorman, Old School and Zoolander.



The new-school rabble of Seth Rogen, Jason Segel, Jonah Hill and Paul Rudd are favourites of writer/director/producer Judd Apatow, who's also partial to getting wife Leslie Mann into his films as well. The group have rattled off a series of gag-heavy hits, including Knocked Up, Superbad and Step Brothers.

THE MAIN DUDE

BEN STILLER

Often seen as the head of the Pack, the chimp-headed Stiller has starred in, written, produced and directed some 20 Frat flicks. He's dismissed the Frat Pack idea, though, saying, "I think the whole thing about the group is completely fabricated."

SETH ROGEN

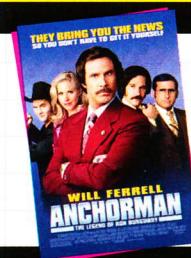
The afro-headed Rogen has been Apatow's man of choice since he was thrown into his 1999 comedy series *Freaks And Geeks* as a fresh-faced 18-year-old. As well as starring in box-office smashes like Superbad and Knocked Up, Rogen's taken to co-producing and writing with his mentor.

THE LADY STARS

CHRISTINE
TAYLORISLA
FISHERRACHEL
MCADAMSEMMA
STONEAMBER
HEARDMILA
KUNIS

BEST FLICK

ANCHORMAN



The film that gave us Sex Panther, "Milk was a bad choice" and a dog that could eat a whole wheel of cheese. It also happened to be the first involvement in a film in eight years for one Judd Apatow...
Runner-up: Zoolander

SUPERBAD

The film that gave us McLovin, "We could be that mistake!" and a lunchbox full of cock drawings. It was also mini-Rogen lookalike Jonah Hill's first leading role.
Runner-up: The 40-Year-Old Virgin



BESTEST GUEST STAR

ROBERT DE NIRO

Having made his name playing psychos in Taxi Driver and Raging Bull, De Niro cropped up as a scary dad squaring off against his daughter's boyfriend in Stiller comedies Meet The Parents and Meet The Fockers.



RUSSELL BRAND

The pubescent Brand plays a tongue-in-cheek version of himself as rock star Aldous Snow in Forgetting Sarah Marshall, letting his fame guide his cock around a bevy of women-types.

THE KEY INGREDIENTS

A FRAT
PACK
FLICK

AWSOME HAIR
(ANCHORMAN;
ZOOLANDER;
STARSKY & HUTCH...)

BROMANCE
(WEDDING
CRASHERS; ENVY;
BLADES OF GLORY...)

UNDERDOGS
(TENACIOUS D;
OLD SCHOOL;
DODGEBALL...)

AN
APATOW
MOVIE

GIRL TROUBLE
(THE 40-YEAR-OLD
VIRGIN; SUPERBAD...)

SPLIFFS
(PINEAPPLE EXPRESS;
KNOCKED UP...)

GETTING BOOZY
(SUPERBAD;
KNOCKED UP...)

WINNER
**FRAT
PACK**

Will Ferrell may have gone a bit off the boil and Apatow may be more consistent, but Rogen and co are yet to make anything as piss-inducingly funny as those Frat Packers. Ask us again in a couple of years, though...



AGREE?
DISAGREE?

Are we dick-minded fools
for siding with Stiller over
Superbad? Call us nasty words
over the webnet:
frontarmy.co.uk

AUDI E-TRON

CONCEPT ONLY

BACK IN THE DAY, the only cars with electric motors were piloted by sweaty blokes who delivered your milk. But, in 2010, from the super-gay G-Whiz city car to the top-bollocks £90k Tesla, manufacturers have realised that leccy cars make customers feel all warm inside. We'll skate over the fact that you still need a dirty great power station to produce the electricity to power them in the first place...

Anyway, this latest 'lectric ride from Audi looks rather cool. A small motor powers each of the rear wheels, which means it saves weight and gives instant response. Simply jump in, switch on, then plant your right clog and you're off in a silent charge up the road. It's currently only a concept, but we reckon the technology could be used on a TT in the next couple of years.

IN A NUTSHELL

**PLUG-AND-PLAY
LECCY AUDI.**

SPECS
■ ENGINE 2 ELECTRIC TORQUE MOTORS
■ POWER 204BHP
■ 0-62MPH 5.9SEC
■ TOP SPEED 140MPH

BATTERY-CHOMPING AUDI



**LESS
FOR
MORE**



BOXSTER SPIDER

£44,500

JUST IMAGINE that you've got 40 grand to spunk on a new sports car. Okay, now think what you'd like for your cash. Fast? Yes. Good looking? Hell yeah. Interior door handles? Well, of course.

Things is, if you splash out on the new Boxster Spider, you get cock all, unless you pay extra. That's right, you get the pleasure of paying for the things they've

kindly taken off. That does mean it weighs 80kg less, so it'll handle better and go faster, but your average bloated Porsche buyer will fuck that up as soon as he sticks his arse on the seat.

IN A NUTSHELL

**YES, WE'D LOVE TO
PAY MORE FOR LESS
STUFF. THANKS.**

SPECS
■ ENGINE 3.4LTR FLAT SIX
■ POWER 315BHP
■ 0-62MPH 5.1SEC
■ TOP SPEED 166MPH

B&B GOLF R

£45,000

THE PAINT IS BARELY DRY on the hot new Golf R, but those cheeky blighters at B&B Tuning have already tickled it with the tuning stick. The 2ltr FST lump has been given a good seeing to with a larger turbo, and now kicks out a tyre-shredding 359bhp. It also gets uprated suspension, brakes and a spangly new set of wheels.

With 4WD and that kind of grunt, it'll worry Evos, but at 45 smackers for the car and conversion, it sodding well wants to.

IN A NUTSHELL
**IF BATMAN DROVE
A GOLF, THIS
WOULD BE IT.**

**THE
ULTIMATE
GOLF?**



SPECS
■ ENGINE 2LTR 4-CYLINDER TURBO
■ POWER 359BHP
■ 0-62MPH 4.8SEC
■ TOP SPEED 155MPH

SKIDS NEWS



CAUGHT DOGGING

A dozy Yank on his way to court to face charges of stealing a Porsche was arrested at the wheel of a stolen Lexus. Tony Van was spotted by cops after his seven Yorkshire Terriers escaped from the car, attracting attention. He was nicked for pinching the Lexus – another win for the war on terrierism.

BLOWN OFF

A Scottish driver has been given a £60 fixed penalty for blowing his nose at the wheel of his van. The poor sod was waiting in traffic with the handbrake on when the cop approached, slapping him with the fine for not being in control of his vehicle.

THREE MORE PLANET-SAVING RIDES

TESLA ROADSTER SPORT £90K

Basically a Lotus Elise that's had its engine nicked, it's the best leccy performance car you can actually buy. **FOR:** Looks ace, drives great. **AGAINST:** Batteries go flatter quicker than Pound Shop specials.



RUF PORSCHE 911 ETBC

The performance of this Duracell-chomping Porker isn't quite up to Porsche standards, but they're working on it.

FOR: It's not a bad attempt. **AGAINST:** The battery cells weigh a chuffing tonne.



V8 RANGE ROVER £70K

Men with beards say that if you drive an old car with a big engine, like the V8 Range Rover, it'll still leave a smaller carbon footprint than would be created building a brand new car. **FOR:** Not actually electric. **AGAINST:** The science may be a load of sweaty balls.



GEMBALLA MIG-U1 £800,000

BATSHIT LIMITED-EDITION ENZO

YOU HAVE TO WONDER

what's going on in the head of someone who wakes up one day and thinks, 'Shit, that Ferrari Enzo's a bit slow. And do you know what? It looks a bit gay, too.' But that's the way they roll at German tuner Gemballa. When they're not bothering each other with sausages and lederhosen, they produce cars like this.

From the carbon fibre aero

bodykit to the ultra-light 19in rims and 700bhp V12 lump, this ultimate Enzo is off its head. Inside, the usual bare carbon has been replaced with leather, and the bugger's even iPod-ready. Only 25 are planned and, to be fair, at something approaching a mill, the queue for one is gonna be rather short.

SPECS

■ ENGINE	6LTR V12
■ POWER	700BHP
■ 0-62MPH	3SEC
■ TOP SPEED	212MPH

IN A NUTSHELL

IT'S A MODIFIED ENZO. LOVELY.

KNOW YOUR ENEMY

NO. 34: BADGERS

When they're not busy spreading disease or flinging mash potato round on kiddies' telly, badgers like nothing more than to attempt to infiltrate your front bumper as you do 50mph on a country lane. If their aim is to do a fuck-load of damage to your car before spending the next week as a rotting carcass on the tarmac, then they're generally pretty good at it. Otherwise, they're just daft twats.



ARSES

BIG BOOTY LATINAS

STARRING: BRITNEY STEVENS,
ISIS LOVE, LUSCIOUS LOPEZ

WE SHOWED THIS FILM to a pirate from the 1700s, who got confused, because he used old slang and referred to the money he plundered as 'booty'. He didn't know what the fuck was going on, so got in his time-travelling pirate ship, the HMS DeLorean, and fucked off.

He was wrong, of course, the twat. He should have stuck about, because everyone knows that all sailors are arse-men. It's a film all about ladies from South America with large bottoms, and Holy Christ. There are rear ends at play here that outweigh whole other people. There are individual buttocks that could feed a family of six for up to eight months. Arse-lovers, bum-men and worshippers of the mighty Harris can rejoice, because there's a whole lorra bottom going on here.

IN A NUTSHELL

COULDN'T BE ANY MORE ARSEINGLY ARSE-TASTIC EVEN IF YOU STUCK IT UP YOUR OWN ARSE (DON'T).



ALSO OUT

ORAL

SUCK IT BITCH

Two discs, and more than five hours, and no willy goes anywhere near a foo-foo. If you were one of the fellas involved, you'd probably start to doubt that the ladies involved even had fannies, and you'd wonder what you were doing.



BIG TITS

BIG TITS AT SCHOOL VOL. 7

Firstly, if your nonce-sense is tingling right now, don't worry. Everyone here is very, very legal – some of them look like they've been legal for decades. There are scenes, however, that'll bring a tear to three eyes.



BRAZZERS



CLASSY-ISH

ENTOURAGE: A XXX PARODY

If you're a fan of Marky Mark's hit show Entourage, you'll like all the in-jokes and cleverness at work here. If not, there are NAKED LADIES having FULL SEX with people! Wowzers!



2-DISC COLLECTOR'S SET



BIRDW@TCHING

THE FINEST LADIES DOING THEIR SEXY
ROUNDS ON THE INTERNET THIS MONTH

5 MONICCA ▶

We like Monicca so much that if someone said we had to choose between never looking at her again or cutting off one of our legs, we'd probably – actually, we'd probably keep the leg. We'd be sad not to see Monicca any more, though, as she's just lovely.



watch4beauty.com



4 CUTE CRISTINA NEW ENTRY

We love alliteration, so we were delighted to encounter Cute Cristina. We were less delighted to meet her friends Ugly Ursula, Hideous Hilda, Gopping Gertrude and Cow-faced Camilla.

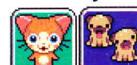


cutechristina.com



3 SOUTHERN BROOKE NEW ENTRY

If we knew Southern Brooke, there would probably be awkward points where we had difficulty maintaining eye contact rather than looking at her colossal breasts. Even if she put a big baggy jumper on, we'd still know they were there.



southernbrooke.com



2 HOLLY D. ▶

If you shortened Holly's name to just her initials, and you introduced her to a transvestite who had been expecting her, you could refer to that guy as an HD-ready TV. Then you could marvel at how clever you'd been.



burningangel.com



1 MISTY GATES NEW ENTRY

Hopefully no relation to Bill, Misty Gates sounds a bit like a place-name on a map of Middle-Earth. We'd certainly Lord of her Rings – wait, that doesn't really work. We'd sure like to Gollum her Hobbit. Nope, that's not worked either. Something about Helm's Deep, maybe?

Too rude?

mistygates.com



KEY

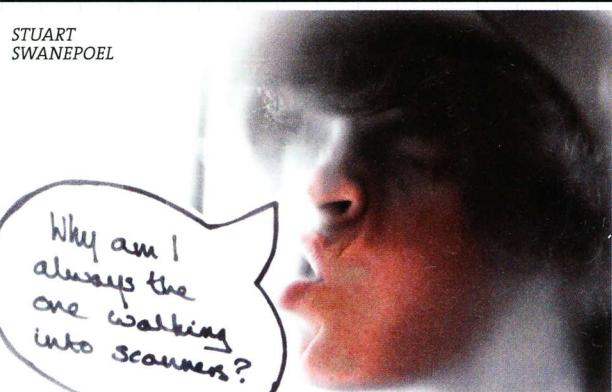
SEXY WEB CHALLENGE

OF THE MONTH

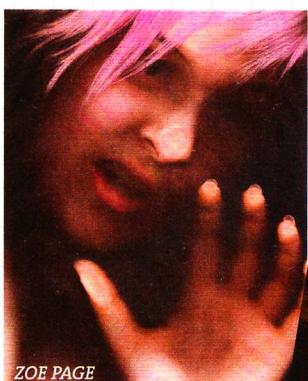
STUART SWANEPOEL

PHOTOCOPY YOUR FACE AND WIN AN EVEN SEXIER PHOTOCOPY OF SIM-WISE'S SIM-WISE'S FACE AND BOOBS

NICK GOODJOHN

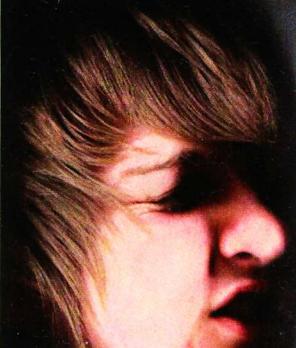


JOE BATTIMELLI



ZOE PAGE

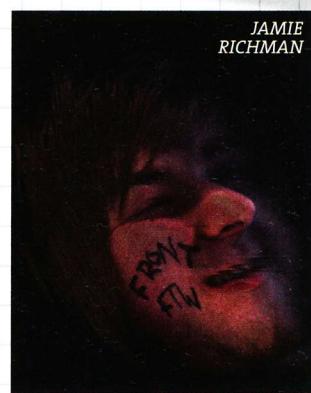
JACK PARR



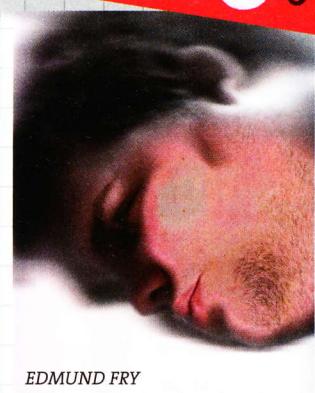
JACK COOPER



CAZ ASTON



JAMIE RICHMAN

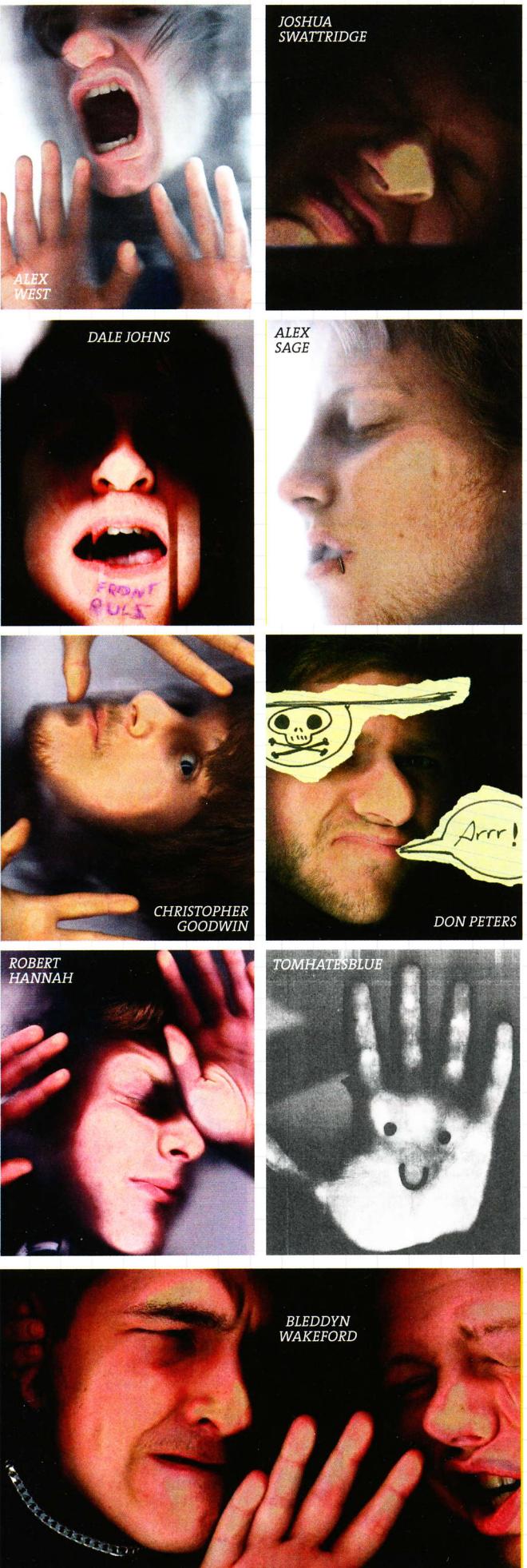


EDMUND FRY



CRAIG MADGE

IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS COMPETITION, THEN YOU SHOULD
FRONTARMY.



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WORK YOUR TITS OFF: FRONT INTERNS

DESIGN MAVERICK

We're searching for a talented Design Intern to work across both the magazine and website. The successful applicant will have an excellent working knowledge of InDesign, Photoshop and Illustrator, and demonstrate a good understanding of web development.

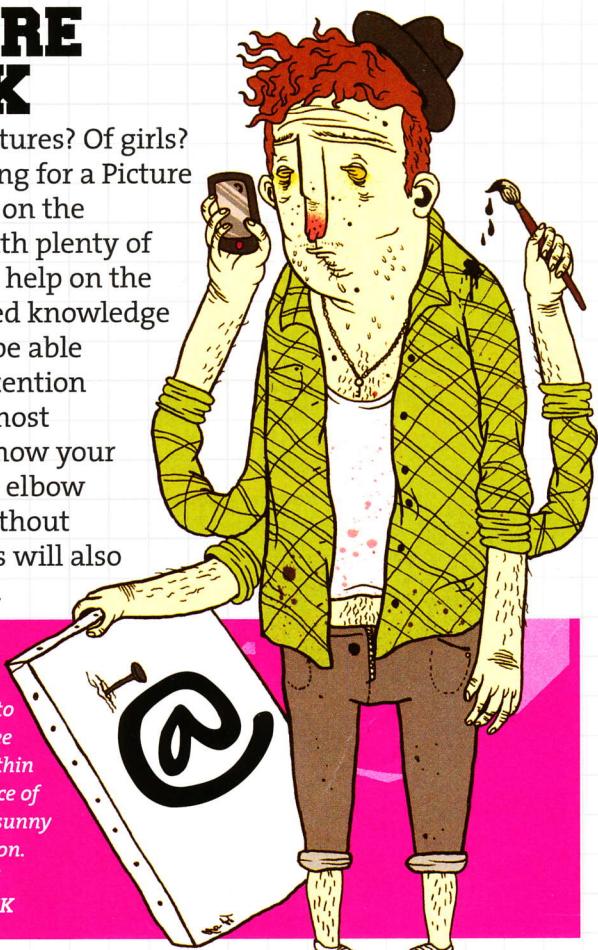
WEB MONKEY

Are you an internet genius? FRONT is looking for Web Developers for internships. You'll be experienced in developing websites using PHP, MySQL, XHTML and CSS, and have an acceptable level of personal hygiene.

PICTURE HAWK

Do you like pictures? Of girls? FRONT is looking for a Picture Intern to work on the website but with plenty of opportunity to help on the mag. You'll need knowledge of Photoshop, be able to pay close attention to detail and, most importantly, know your arse from your elbow (candidates without arses or elbows will also be considered).

Applicants for all positions should be able to commit to a minimum of three months, and be within commuting distance of FRONT's offices in sunny Soho, Central London. MORE DETAILS AT FRONTARMY.CO.UK



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BAD GIRLS TAKE IT IN THE BUM
TIGHT AND DRY CALL NOW
SUBSCRIBE NOW! CHEAPEST EVER!
0844 535 3015

0909 102 0608
LISTEN TO HER GET BUMMED
CALL NOW

PERVERTED ANAL BABES
DO ME IN THE REAR
0909 934 5044

KINKY

WHAT'S UR FANTASY BABE? KINKY EXPERTS WAITING FOR UR TEXT MESSAGE... VERY HORNY! VERY NAUGHTY! TEXT **KINKFR** TO 89990

PERVERTED GIRLS!
WHIPPED AND LICKED
CALL NOW FOR LIVE 121
0909 934 5045

SUBSCRIBE NOW! BEST RATES!
MILF SERVICES
DON'T BE SCARED C*M ON MY FACE!
DIRTY MOTHERS!
0909 934 5046

GOLDEN OLDIE
GRANNY DOES DERBY!
AND MORE
0909 102 0620

DO U LIKE TO LISTEN IN?
I'M GETTING MY PU*SY PUMPED!
HARDCORE DOMINATION
NOT FOR THE WEAK!
0909 534 6790

FETISH SLEAZY SERVICES
SHE WILL PIS* ALL OVER YOU
NO LONG INTROS! CALL NOW!
0908 313 8891



Teenage chicks waiting for you now @
www.chat2chicks.com/front

8+ **DON'T TALK**
JUST LISTEN
LIVE 0909 534 0910
CREDIT CARD
844 335 3159

WK OFF IN MY MOUTH!**
Just don't tell!
LIVE 0844 335 3188

GET ME SUCK YOU OFF!
HAVE A SUCK AND A FUC*

909 534 7745

SEX LINES
TOP SIX
BLOW JOB HONEY 0909 534 0900
LOCAL MILFS XXX 0909 534 0905
DEEP DRY ANAL ACTION 0909 534 0906
GRANNY GIVER 0909 534 0907
TRANNY HOTLINE 0909 534 0908
JUST 18 AND WET 0909 534 0909

909 771 4106
can I wan* you off
in my bedroom?
ALL FOR LIVE 1-2-1 WA*K

BEND ME
OVER THAT
CHAIR
ND..
844 335 3189

QUICK JERK OFF
TEXT 100's of SL***
LIVE 0844 335 3160

CALL ME
Shhhh!
AND I'LL
W***
YOU OFF!
Just don't tell!
LIVE 0844 335 3187

TEENAGE GIRLS
ARE YOU LOOKING
FOR A F*** KI?
LIVE 121 TEENS
0909 854 6479

0909 854 6492

QUICK JERK OFF

MY MOUTH IS OPEN NOW
EXIT
0844 335 3191

JUST 18
LET ME
HEAR YOU
COM*
LIVE 0909 854 6451
CREDIT CARD
0844 335 3160

LISTEN TO LISA'S
1ST GANG
BANG
0909 534 7012

Listen to me
getting screwed
0909
534 7747
Talk to me
0844 335 3161

DEVILISH SLAVE STORIES
Strip
& You'll Be Taken To
The Dungeon
0909
534 7746

TRANNY SEXUAL
I DO IT-BOTH WAYS
0909 771 3275

FETISH F*CK FEST
2010
LISTEN IN AS
THE SLAVES CRY!
0909 391 0002

BONDAGE BITCH
C*CK
CORRECTION & INSPECTION
LIVE! 0909 854 6494
LISTEN 0909 854 6499

BANG A WIFE
LIVE 0909 102 0602

0909 102 0601
GRANNY CHAT!
SHE WANTS YOU!

FU*K MY MOUTH DEEP
I SWALLOW!
0909 771 4105

0909 771 3279
DO ME IN THE SHI*TER
PULL OUT!
PUT IT IN MY MOUTH!
TOTAL XXX LIVE

JUST A TEENAGE DIRT BAG!
LISTEN TO HER PU*SY
GET FUC*ED
0909 391 0003

JERK OFF NOW
I PLAY! U WAN*
121 LIVE ACTION
0909 854 6457

MATURE CUN'S
WANT DEEP FUC*ING
LIVE 121
0909 854 6490
OR SEND 40 to: 89990

LIVE A*SE SEX
U CALL / U C'M 121 ACTION
0909 854 6405

0909 102 0603
BUM
MY BUM DRY
SEND:
MYBUM
TO: 89990
CALL IF U LIKE A'S SEXXX

LISTEN TO ME GET GANG BANGED
SARAH TAKES
15 LADS!
0909 102 0680

PANTS DOWN NOW!
I'M GONNA
W** YOU OFF!
0844 335 3192

GO LIVE 1-2-1 OR JUST LISTEN
ORAL GIRLS



ALL ANAL ACTION

JERK OFF AFTER IN HER FACE!

0909 1020 604

GET OFF QUICK

PERVERTED SEX STORIES

CALL NOW

0909 934 4459

MISTRESS IS NOT HAPPY WITH YOU

ARE YOU A LITTLE BI*CH?

0909 934 4463

JUST 18 TEENAGE PERVERTS!

0909 934 4461

JUST LEGAL AND WET

JUST 18 AND HUNGRY FOR COC!

GET STRAIGHT INTO THE XXX ACTION

0909 771 2500

LOCAL SEX

SETS IN YOUR AREA

0909 771 2504

0909 1020 606

DO HER IN THE BU*

C*M FUC* THE WIFE
LIVE XXX CALLS

DIRTY GIRLS!
DIRTY SEX!
QUICK JERK OFF!

CALL FOR 121 SESSION

0909 771 2499

THE OFFICIAL TOP UK XXX SERVICES THAT WILL BLOW YA MIND FROM WWW.KISS-TEL.COM



CHAT LIVE TO SERIOUS SLUTS
ALL OUT FUC*ING

NO RULES!
JUST XXX

0844 335 3017

MILFS THAT DO YOUNG COC*

GET STRAIGHT TO THE MOTHERS

MASSIVE TI*S ON FIT BIRDS
LIVE CHAT

WAN* ON HER HUGE NIPPLES.

0909 1020 607



IF YOU WANT TO GET REAL HOT SEX TEXTS FROM DIRTY GIRLS READ BELOW

CHAT TO ME ABOUT AR*E SEX – Txt ASXXX
CAN I C*M ON UR FACE & LIPS? – Txt CUXXX
WILL U DOSS 2 MOUTH? Txt ATXXX
MY PU*SY IS LEAVING FU*K IT – Txt PUXXX
PUT IT DEEP IN MY AR*E – Txt DEXXX
FU*K MY MOUTH U RUM C**T – Txt MOXXX
I'LL LICK HER WHEN U FU*K ME – Txt LIXXX
SUCK MY TI*S FINGER MY AR*S – Txt SUXXX
OFFICE SEX WITH NEW GIRL – Txt OFXXX

TEXT ANY RED WORDS ABOVE TO

89990

All girls are dirty! Simple.



HOW DO YOU LIKE TO FUC*?
CUM JOIN IN



I'M WAITING
0909 534 8017

DRESSED UP & F*KED UP** PVC LADIES TEXT FR01 TO 89990

COSTUME XXX TEXT FR02 TO 89990

HIGH HEELS & CHAINS TEXT FR03 TO 89990

HAT WEARING B*TCHES TEXT FR04 TO 89990

HOME ALONE
MUM & DAD ON HOLIDAY! I'M ACHING FOR CO'K
SEND FR05 TO 89990  VOTED BEST VALUE

WATCH ME SUCK
I GO B*LLS DEEP! 18+
SEND FR06 TO 89990

HOT SHOP ASSISTANT
I GET OFF IN FIVE! WANNA JOIN ME?
SEND FR07 TO 89990 

ASIAN STUDENTS IN THE UK AND ALONE! XXX
SEND FR08 TO 89990

P*SSING SHOWER!
FACE & T*TS PLEASE!
ATTENTION VOTED BEST VALUE
TXT FR09 TO 89990

TXT FR10 TO 89990
SCALLY BIRD OFFERS AN*L!
 VOTED BEST VALUE

MATURE 44+
I WILL C*M ON UR FACE
SEND FR11 TO 89990 

SLUTTY AU PAIR
PLEASE DON'T FINGER ME ON THE SLY!
SEND FR12 TO 89990

YORKSHIRE XXX GIRLS FARM YARD SLA*S
SEND FR13 TO 89990 

SECRET DIARY OF A HOOKER
PAID FOR SEX AND WICKED!
SEND FR14 TO 89990 

SCOUSE ABUSE

BRUMMIE SLAGS

SCUM BUM A BRUM BIRD
SEND FR15 TO 89990 

Cheating babes
HURRY IF YOU WANT TO B*M MY ARSE!
SLUT CHAT
TXT FR16 TO 89990 

MANC OFFICE SLUT
I'M WAN*ING AT MY DESK!
SEND FR17 TO 89990 

SKINT STUDENT
I NEED MONEY! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO YOU!
SEND FR18 TO 89990 

LOCAL HOOKERS
BABE I WANT IT DEEP?
SEND FR19 TO 89990 

OFFICE MANAGER NO PAY RISE JUST SEX!
SEND FR20 TO 89990 

WATCH ME FUCK
SEND FR21 TO 89990 

18 BUT SHE'S GOOD!
QUICK TEXT CHAT
SEND FR22 TO 89990 

WIVES 
CHAT TO ME I'M SOAKING WET!
SEND FR23 TO 89990 

UK BUKKAKE
18+
SPLASH MY FACE WITH HOT C*M
SEND FR24 TO 89990 

FIRST TIME MODEL I ALWAYS BLOW! CHAT 2 ME
SEND FR25 TO 89990 

ASIAN SEX GIRLS
I WANT TO MAKE U HAPPY!
SEND FR26 TO 89990 

HOTEL MANAGER
MEET AT ROOM 69 FOR A FU*K
SEND FR27 TO 89990 

THREESOME UP HER AR*S! IN MY MOUTH!
SEND FR28 TO 89990 

OFFICE CLEANER
STAY LATE AND FU*K ME
SEND FR29 TO 89990  VOTED BEST VALUE 

TEEN - JUST 18! GAGGING FOR A CO'K
SEND FR30 TO 89990 

MY SISTER'S A SLUT
SHE WILL W*NK YOU OFF!
SEND FR31 TO 89990  VOTED BEST VALUE

GRANNY
DO MY HAIRY MUF*
50+
SEND FR32 TO 89990 

DOGGING PARKLIFE!
JOIN ME! C*M ON ME!
SEND FR33 TO 89990 

LONDON WHORES
POSH & DIRTY!
ATTENTION VOTED BEST VALUE
SEND FR34 TO 89990 

SUBSCRIBE NOW

AND GET

ACE
FLY53
TEE



+3
ISSUES OF
FRONT
FREE

OMG!
25% OFF
FRONT IF YOU
SUBSCRIBE
SEE PAGE 80 FOR DETAILS



ORDER NOW FROM FRONTARMY.CO.UK



NO
FAKE
BOOBS

NO FAKE BOOBS

All the girls in FRONT are 100 per cent natural in the boobs department. They may have fake eyes, legs or arms, but their boobs are most definitely not made in a factory in China. No way José.

FRONT IS NO LADS' MAG

Contrary to what fools claim, FRONT is not a lads' mag. FRONT is a blokes' mag for proper gents. This is totally, *totally* different. It might sound the same, but it's fucking not. Tell anyone that disagrees with you on this to go do one.

FLYING THE NIPPLE FLAG

FHM have rid their pages of nipples, but FRONT will not follow suit. We think nipples are pretty good, and you lot seem to be quite big fans of them too. If the nipple police come knocking, rest assured we'll hide behind the sofa and not answer the door.

THE INDEPENDENT MAG

FRONT is completely independent. This means we're not told what to do by some bloke in a big office who goes for a dump on his coffee table and makes people sit under the glass and watch. We answer to no one other than you fine, slightly mad readers.

**NEXT ISSUE
ON SALE 22ND APRIL**

NOW ACCEPTING INTERNATIONAL ENTRANTS DUE TO POPULAR

WORLD'S BIGGEST

GiANTS

THE FIRM-BUT-FAIR PAGE THAT SORTS THE RAGING ARSEHOLES FROM THE MINOR WANKERS

Mitchell

I don't give a shit if it's controversial. And I'm not having a go at your precious Peep Show. I'm having an all-out cuntkrieg across David cuntarse Mitchell. He's a boring, unimaginative arsehole who's now doing the rounds ruining any fucking show his cuntface adorns. I change the channel the moment I hear this assbag's nasally voice. Fuck off back to your one-trick show and leave the other decent ones out of your 'I'm a miserable cunt who likes to only point out the obvious but fuck me I'm the funniest thing to ever happen but I refuse to show any emotion' attitude. *Krumee, frontarmy.co.uk forums*
Oof, nope, sorry Krumee. He's on telly far too much, admittedly, but Mitchell is no cunt. He's a funny dude, he's likeable as hell and he gets a lifetime pass for that bit in Peep Show when he says "and now I've kicked a dog to death".

Bono

For The Cuntdown, I would like to nominate that smug Irish twat who goes by the name of Bono. I mean, fucking hell, take your cuntface sunglasses off, you twat. Also, his arsehole band U2 are shit. Hang up your cuntface sunglasses and fuck off out of my life. Twat.

Grant, via TXT

Hells to the yizzle, Bono. Bono was a mainstay on The Cuntdown for a fair old while, but has been inexorably absent for a while. Back on he goes, the cunt!

GO COMPARE CUNT

Gino Compario from the Go Compare adverts: what a mega cunt this fat, sweaty, bean-headed, moustache-totting Italian ballbag of an operatic cunt is! Go and Com-cunt yourself off my television, you insurance selling cunt, and fucking do one before I personally disembowel you.

Steve, Plymouth

We've never got as many messages about anyone as we received about this operatic cunt, Steve. About half of our Cunt mailbox was rants about his sweaty singing cunt of a face. Straight to the top, you heart-attack cunt!



POP PUPPET

I was going to ask to see Iggy Pop on The Cuntdown, but the biggest fucking cunt is that annoying bastard of a puppet of him on that advert. Fucking puppet-cunt!

Anon, via TXT

We're normally sticklers for making sure only humans go on The Cuntdown, but the Peperami-looking abomination scrapes on, cos it's shit. On at ten!



THE CUNTDOWN



1 GO COMPARE CUNT FAT-BOLLOCKED WARBLING CUNT.

2 FOXY BINGO FOX

Forecourt-dancing, shitty-waistcoat disco cunt.

3 BONO

Dick-faced, shades-toting, hat-flying cunt.

RE-ENTRY

4 GENERAL SHEPHERD

Back-stabbing, never-to-be-forgiven cunt.

▲

5 ROBERT PATTINSON

Face-like-a-protective-bollock-cup cunt.

▼

6 EDWARD CULLEN

Face-like-a-hospital-bedpan, glittery vegetarian cunt.

▼

7 MR HUDSON

No-first-name, Kanye-suckling cunt.

NEW ENTRY

8 MICHAEL BUBLE

Shit cunt.

▼

9 AC SLATER

Fingerless-glove-wearing, early-'90s cunt.

▼

10 IGGY POP'S SHIT PUPPET

Peperami-looking cunt.

NEW ENTRY

HUDSON

What a cunt this cunt is. He's only famous because Kanye 'shit-glasses-wearing' West (also a cunt) fancies a Swedish gay-porn lookalike to polish his bell. How can anyone genuinely like this cunt? And what's this cunt's first name? I'll tell you what it is. Mr Cunt Hudson.

Martin, via e-mail

Fine call there, Martin.

The only people who should be addressed as Mr anything are teachers, people's dads and the occasional bum-bag-wearing exercising TV personality. Hudson's a first-rate shit-cunt, alright.



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Wangsters
Dave Chappelle
My brother LIFE
what makes you laugh?

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